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*Rays From  
The  
Rose Cross*



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*Rays from the Rose Cross*

ESTABLISHED BY MAX HEINDEL

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## In Tune With Joy

*Every day brings something new,  
Something good for me and you,  
Something that we should not miss,  
That will fill the day with bliss.*

*Every day is young and new,  
Bringing much that's good and true;  
Bearing joy for all to share  
If we only are aware.*

*Every day is filled with bliss.  
Let us not its treasures miss.  
Each will yield its blessings rare  
If we only search with care.*

*Each day sings its glad, new song  
Borne on zepthers, swept along  
To each soul attuned to praise  
And the glory of all days.*

—John Wainwright.

# The Current Outlook

FROM THE ROSICRUCIAN VIEWPOINT

## What Price Utopia?

By KITTIE S. COWEN

**E**VEN before the cessation of hostilities in the East, we began to hear much of post war conditions. Sometime before his fourth term election, the late President Roosevelt began to talk of world peace and world readjustments. With accurate Aquarian intuition he peered into the future and planned for the changed conditions which with true vision he saw were about to take place. And so keen and reliable was his insight as proved so often in the past, that few there were who dared to openly oppose his logical objectives, although there were many who differed from him radically in many ways.

In order to meet the changed conditions which the president foresaw, it was he and Winston Churchill who conceived the "four freedoms" idea, and proclaimed it to the somewhat astonished world.

Lord Alfred Tennyson, an unrecognized *seer* of England, during the 18th century revealed his rare vision in a poem called Locksley Hall in which he predicted the happenings of the present day and on into the future in a number of places so accurately that those who have even only a slight understanding of true prophesy are startled as they watch prediction after prediction being fulfilled. For instance: Is there not something familiar in the following lines?

"When the schemes and all the systems,  
Kingdoms and Republics fall,  
Something kindlier, higher, holier,  
All for each and each for all.

"Earth at last a warless world,  
A single race, a single tongue,  
I have seen her far away—  
For is not Earth yet so young?"

Some forty years later, Edward Bellamy too caught the vision and wrote *Looking Backward*, in which he depicted coming world changes:

"The solution came as a result of a process of industrial evolution which could not have terminated otherwise. The movement toward the conduct of business by larger and larger aggregations of capital—the tendency toward monopolies, which had been desperately and vainly resisted—was recognized as a last process to a golden future.

"Early in the last century (preceding 2000 A.D.) the evolution was completed by the final consolidation of the entire capital of the nation. The industry and commerce of the country, ceasing to be conducted by a set of irresponsible corporations and syndicates of private

## —∞ The Current Outlook ∞—

persons at their caprice and for their profit, were intrusted to a single syndicate representing the people, to be conducted for the common profit. That is to say, the nation organized itself as one great business corporation in which all other corporations were absorbed. It became the one capitalist, the sole employer, the final monopoly, in the profit and economies of which all citizens shared. The epoch of trusts ended in the Great Trust. In a word, the people of the United States concluded to assume the conduct of their own business, just as many odd years earlier they assumed the conduct of their own government." Some rather interesting statements in the light of present unsettled government problems.

President Wilson, a profound scholar and Christian gentleman, sensed future changes which he saw were inevitable, and embodied several solutions to many of them in his famous "Fourteen Points" and in his attempt to form a League of Nations. "Utopian," the masses cried. "The United States must stand apart from all other nations," et cetera. Later events have proved whether that is possible.

"Henry Wallace, dreamer!" Those who cannot understand his foresight, exclaim, in an endeavor to camouflage their own lack of vision. Yet bravely this so-called dreamer has grasped the banner held aloft by our late president, and fearlessly advocates not only the 60 million jobs which President Roosevelt so courageously promised the American people, but Henry Wallace tells the wide world how the furnishing of these jobs can be accomplished. If Henry Wallace is a dreamer, then he appears to be one of those rare individuals who has learned to dream true.

"One of the basic ideas of Henry Wallace," says Frank Kingdom in his book, *An Uncommon Man*, "is that science and technology have made it possible, for the first time in the history of the world, to banish want, ignorance, and squalor—to give everybody in the world food, clothing, and shelter, an opportunity for education, and a little leisure to enjoy their own pleasures.

"The second fact is that this same technology has made all individuals and all nations so interrelated that they are interdependent, so that the best way we can get the most out of what we have is to work together for the maximum benefit of all." Rather an uncommon dream in this day of individual greed, to say the least, but one very pleasant on which to meditate.

The ideas and the people, which the masses are unable to understand, they are quite prone to ridicule, more often than not, as a means of concealing their own lack of comprehension, heedless of the Biblical admonition: "Where there is no vision, the people perish."

All progress depends upon the infusion of new ideas into the old, or even a change from the old ideas entirely. One should not look so

## ∞ The Current Outlook ∞

much at the individual who advances the ideas as at the ideas themselves. Are they workable? Are they of any real value? Are they of such a nature as to be a benefit to mankind in general? And last but not least, is one capable of being a competent judge. When the great Christ began to perform acts which the masses could not understand, the most outspoken, and probably the most unwise, began to question: "Can there any good thing come out of Nazareth?" And the cautious Philip answered, "Come and see." Many valuable ideas have been lost to the world for the time being, simply because someone who did not understand condemned them. It is much easier to condemn or criticize than it is to create. Robert Ingersoll, the atheist, wrote quite a scathing denunciation on *The Mistakes of Moses*. However, the Ten Commandments will still be a living factor in the life of the nations long after Robert Ingersoll has been forgotten.

And just what is Utopia, and what is the price that we have to pay for it? Utopia is a state or condition closely allied to perfection, especially as applied to laws, government, and social conditions; a scheme of human regeneration and progression which brings the people of a nation into closer relation to each other and the great Source of their being. "Quite impossible!" Not at all. What the human mind can imagine, the human being can bring into manifestation.

Utopia is in no way concerned with politics. It is interested wholly in the welfare of the people in general and cares nothing what-so-ever about who or what brings its principles into action. Its aim is freedom for all, and progress for the whole of humanity. It has no privileged classes, and its basic tenet is all for each and each for all.


What price Utopia? The price is sharing the great abundance which the earth is able to produce with all humanity, so that none will have even an imaginary cause to lie, pilfer, deceive, or kill; helping the weak to help themselves; ceasing to hoard what one does not need and cannot use; disciplining self for the good of others; banishing illiteracy through free education; furnishing public parks, clean entertainment, inspired music, encouraging the writing of high class literature, and the painting of pictures that are clean and intended to inspire; encouraging the masses to think along lines which are constructive and tend toward the cultivation of the powers of the higher self; exchanging the things which cater to a lower standard of living for those which elevate and lead to true values. In other words, Utopia means leaving the old, worn-out things behind and stepping into the light of a new and better day which reveals a higher, more perfect way of life.

Utopia is in line with evolution, and therefore it is no idle dream born in the brain of some fanatical individual. It is an inspired plan founded upon realities, and therefore, sooner or later, it is bound to come into being, for within its tenet is to be found the divine constitution for the righteous government of the world.





# THE MYSTIC LIGHT



. . .

## When the Veil Lifted

By KATHARINE HILLWOOD POOR

*It seemeth such a little way to me Across to that strange coun-  
try—the Beyond; And yet, not strange, for it has grown to be The  
home of those of whom I am so fond, They make it seem familiar and  
most dear.*

—Ella Wheeler Wilcox.



MY SON, my only son, entered the Air Force three years ago. From his babyhood, through his boyhood, teens, and college life, we had been close pals. Then he was no longer with me. For a time even with his frequent letters I was unspeakably lonely. I threw myself into war work, was taken ill, and when I recovered the orders were, "No more of that." There remained for me the radio and books, knitting and thinking and remembering. I lived my boy's life all over again. In some strange way he seemed with me at times. I actually felt him real and near.

When he had been overseas about a year I received a letter from him which gave me much cause for thought. He spoke of his squadron leader in words of great affection and appreciation. What he said evidenced that other things than war furnished them not only mental foods, but projected into their lives spiritual food as well. The letter said:

"This chap is a tower of strength, and possesses a power greater than I

ever imagined anyone could have. He always *knows* in advance how each day's raid or work will turn out. I have known him to *see* weeks and months ahead and tell accurately what would happen along certain lines. He occasionally tells us when some one of the pilots will not return to us and what has happened to him. He never speaks carelessly and seldom makes a mistake. It is always 'this is the way I think it is.' Never a didactic statement that something is or is not true.

"During our combat work and action, he is like one unafraid and inspired and invincible and all the fellows take their bearings from him. He has taken quite a liking to me and says I have the same power in me waiting to be developed. I am with him a lot. He is the brightest, happiest chap of the whole outfit and always sees the funny side of everything. I am lucky, Dearest, (this is his special name for me) to be with him, and you may know that in this cleaning house process we are going through, your boy has a real friend and companion. He always calls it 'clean-

ing house' and says it is a cleansing and fumigating process for the world.

"One day he said, 'The old and outworn must be laid in ruins before the new human edifice can be erected.' There is never time for much long talk, but the bits I get show me he has something that distinctly makes life worthwhile, and I mean to learn what it is. Do not worry, mother dearest. If it happens that I go out, be sure I am happy in going, that it is all for the best. Underline this, *I will come back to you.*"

ROCK.

This is part of the letter only, and it was the longest one I was to receive. There were a few more, then silence for a long time. Next a telegram, "Lt. Rock-lane Seyne, killed in action." I pass over the days and weeks of anguish when I was striving to maintain some degree of equilibrium and not lose my grip on life even if it appeared dark and barren.

I remained in the apartment where we had lived together. Some impulse I did not fully understand at the time, led me to procure books on the development of the spiritual and psychic powers within man, latent and never brought out into full use as yet. I did much reading and studying and as I had never thought much along these lines I was beginning at the beginning. Many writers treated these subjects in a way that seemed nonsensical to me. On the other hand many presented what I was forced to concede was a commonsensible and rational system and explanation of life and thought along these lines.

Certainly it was far in advance of anything I had previously known and appeared authentic but as yet was unformed and elementary in my mind. I found the Bible a most wonderful and enlightening textbook for such study and spent much time in absorbing its mystical and spiritual interpretations. Also there were statements in certain books that seemed familiar although I

had never read them nor heard the subjects discussed. A few friends were members of a group which taught Mystical Christianity sourced from the "Elder Brothers" of mankind, and to them I owed much.

In my hours of meditation came gleams of light which were a great aid and comfort in my loneliness. It was the beginning of a new kind of happiness which I approached with humility, anticipation, and a great hope. I felt as if I were being prepared for something, and sometimes I entertained the idea that I also would be passing on before long. There was a growing expectancy of something happening, something momentous and pertaining to Rock.

Strangely I formed the idea he was not dead and out of the body but that he would yet return to me; that some error had been made and that the report was false. It all helped me to attain a quieter and calmer state of mind. Somehow I seemed to settle down as for a long *wait*—but for what? This I could not formulate at all, save I *knew* it had to do with Rock. As the weeks grew into months this sense of expectancy increased until I was conscious of it nearly every waking moment.

Eight months after the report of Rock's going, one night I awakened suddenly and was instantly wide awake—*listening* with every bit of me engaged in the effort. I heard the clock strike twelve and as its echoes died away I heard—or became conscious—of something else, another sound which made my heart beat so quickly and loudly that all my will was needed to quell it. Then, listening intently and interiorly as well as outwardly, almost holding my breath, I heard, actually *heard* it seemed to me, a voice, and it was the voice so well remembered of my beloved son. Like a long distance telephone connection, faint and weak at first but clear it came:—

"Mother! Mother! It is Rock—can you hear me? I have been trying for

a long time to get you and I believe I am reaching you now."

"Oh! Rock, Rock dear, I hear you. Where are you?"

"Mother, this is not an earthly telephone—you forget. Now listen carefully. I am fully alive and well and strong, far more alive than ever before. Strong, Mother, but on the other side of life, the inner side, where I am free of the hampering body restriction. Mother, hold yourself in readiness every night at this same hour. I have the promise of talking to you and there is much to tell you. But I must sign off now. All my love until we meet again." Then silence.

For a long time I was lost in wonder and inner questioning. In utter thankfulness and gratitude for I never doubted that in some way it *was* Rock, my son that had been lost. The intense joy of hearing his voice; his parting phrase, "until we meet again," was one he always used when we parted even for a short time. At length I managed to write down his words and feasted my eyes upon them, and along toward morning fell asleep.

The next night at midnight I was waiting, WAITING. I heard first a far away sound like the faint ringing of a sweet-toned bell which apparently was to call my attention. Then came the dearly loved voice, just in his old way of speaking and not to be mistaken:

"Hello, Mother dear. This is Rock. I can tell you a little more this time. You remember I wrote you of my squadron leader, Valentine Scott, whom we all called 'Val.' We came over here together, he and I. He is quite as much at home here as on earth. He is with me and teaches me many things about life on this plane. He himself has a

Teacher here, the same as he had in earth life, only now Val has no physical body to interfere with his activities. This great and wonderful soul—the Teacher—is making possible my connection with you and energizing the focal lines of transmission between us. Keep yourself well. Keep calm, tranquil, and at ease, and be ready every night at the same hour. Do you hear all that I say, Mother?"

"I hear you, Rock. Thank God!"

"Goodnight, Mother dearest, until we meet again." Again the old familiar phrase we had used for so many of our years together. Every one of our subsequent *meetings* was ended with this phrase. No words of mine can express

what all this meant to me but perhaps mothers who have sons "over there" can comprehend. Luckily I lived alone and would meet no interference nor opposition in this new and beautiful communion. My wonderful intercourse with Rock continued for a year and only recently ceased. It seemed to me the most

marvelous thing that could have happened.

Gradually the time of talking lengthened as with practice the telepathic lines of connection improved. I have been receiving from Rock, relayed from Val and his Teacher, very wonderful and precious truths, teaching which has changed the entire outlook of my life. I am writing a little of it here in the hope it may reach and help some other bereft mother or father.

The foundation idea was to bring home to me the sound and basic truth that death as usually thought of is fallacy, naught else. *There is no death* in the sense of extinction or cessation of consciousness. *There is* a transition from one phase of life to another, like



going to a different country from that where one previously dwelt. Stepping out of the physical body, outworn and weary, but living continuously in a finer body and an enlarged and expanded life. Exchanging the physical plane of life—earth, the plane of experience—for more interior planes of etheric, astral, and mental substance matter. Body limitation is removed and freedom of movement, feeling, and thought assured.

There may be communication—telepathy—between those of earth and those of the other side of life, provided correct attunement and alignment can be developed between sender and receiver. As man develops his inner spirit faculties, such telepathic communication will become the usual thing instead of the rare occurrence it is now. These friends teach me that a fundamental base of human life understanding, is the truth of reincarnation and the great laws of divine destiny and justice, the cosmic law of karma. I am instructed to study the Ageless Wisdom teaching: to seek and learn to understand the invisible causes of all visible manifested effects.

Val's wonderful Teacher has said he was able to set up the telepathic line between Rock and me because of the great love between us (love is a lever and a bond invincible), and also because of our connection in past lives when we were together in one or another earth relationship. He assures me I have sufficient "psychic aptitude" to become a competent receiver as he calls it, now that suffering has opened the soul doors of spiritual faculty.

He also states the vast influx of spirits into the inner planes because of the world carnage, is incomprehensible to earth understanding. All those who can be of help to the incoming thousands of so many nations, of so many races, and of countless different types of mentality, are called upon to give their aid. Capacity is taxed to the uttermost, as we might express it here on earth. Most of these "shoved out" spirits have little idea of what happened to them. Few are

in any way prepared, others know and resent it, and the variations of thought and feeling have to be met and given whatever treatment is needed. I was deeply interested to learn that there is a small minority who come *prepared*, like Val and Rock, and in a short time are able to assist their incoming friends and *enemies*. All have to be shown their new abode and taught the new conditions and ways of life.

As the work is carried on in etheric and astral substance upon the appropriate plane of the incoming spirit, it must be understood from that point of view rather than the physical earth viewpoint. It would be of invaluable aid to the human race if those upon the earth plane would accept and understand such knowledge. They could be literally of *tremendous* help. I have definitely taken up this great study of Cosmic Science. To the God of Love and Justice who reigns supreme in His world, I give my heart's true gratitude for this great boon that has been given to me. Truly I can say, "Death, where is thy sting?" That too, I know.

Val and the Teacher speak reverently to me of the Great Master of the Eon, the Christ, whom they see—though dimly, for His effulgence is for high spiritual vision only—moving about through the various "heavens" carrying peace and His undying and limitless love to all depths and heights.

My telepathic intercourse with Rock has ceased now, for he has passed further inward for more advanced training. I have the immeasurable privilege and joy of receiving spiritual teaching from the One who is Val's Teacher, a divinely advanced soul, a real Master of Compassion. I am doing my best to promulgate these few simple truths to those whom I can reach who need and welcome them.

Blessed shall be that one who can receive and make his own the illimitable truth of life. So simple when once understood, is that Sacred Wisdom Science given to man since time immemorial.

## In Defense of Magic

By MEADE LAYNE



WHEN one speaks of Magic to an individual who belongs to an occult order, he is readily understood, for the term is not there degraded and in disrepute. But if his words go further than this, he is forced to define, to explain, and often to defend. So perhaps it is best to begin here by using the word in its simplest form. Magic, we shall say, is the power and the process of drawing energy from the invisible planes and causing it to manifest on the plane of earth.

Only the most naive mind can object to the elements of this definition. Every tyro of the sciences knows that the "realities" of science—let us say, gravity, electricity, magnetism, energy, ether, life, consciousness, the sub-electronic forms of matter—all belong to the realm of the invisible; their names represent principles known by their manifestation. To build a dynamo, to harness the forces of gravity, or expansion, is to evoke supersensuous energies, which is truly a work of magic, though we do not so name it.

And it is equally true that every amateur philosopher knows that the solid object, as it appears to our senses, with form, color, weight, density, is for us a mental construct; and that the thing-in-itself, if it exists, is an inaccessible mystery—knows, too, that time, space, and causation are in no better case. Proximate causes are known to us, are the business of science, but not the true nature of ultimate causes of anything which our senses can perceive. Science, philosophy, and common sense alike, recognize the planes invisible, from which all manifestation comes forth.

Magic therefore rests on acceptable grounds; it is held in despite only be-

cause its methods are little known and are invested with backgrounds of superstition. And its basic principle is found in the essential unity of all things, in the fact that all substance and life and energy come from a single basic principle. This principle is of a life-nature, is perhaps even a cosmic consciousness, and both the conscious and unconscious being of man is rooted in it. Because of this unity, the human consciousness can bring itself into rapport with cosmic powers, via the unconscious side of its own being.

This is the basic theory of Magic, and there is nothing in it which is unscientific or unphilosophical. It is only the empirical proof before which the skeptic makes question. But no one denies the existence of the unconscious self, of which the subconscious and the super-conscious may be considered aspects. The whole Freudian psychology explored the former, which is the region of the basic instincts; and now in its later developments is recognizing the latter also, from which spring genius, and high inspiration, and the loftiest idealism. So far from its existence being denied, we are told on every side that we must cultivate and explore these regions, "listen to the mind" and "develop our hidden powers." Clairvoyance and telepathy and true prediction have assumed the status of scientific facts, and the basic ideas of spiritism have also gained ground everywhere. The point is, that rapport and communication with invisible energies (the postulates of magic) are recognized as factual, and no longer subject for serious debate. The denial of Magic turns on the question of specific procedure and the results said to be attained by them.

For examples of magical operations

familiar to everyone, we need only turn to the ceremonies of religion. There is no question as to their psychological effect, when they are worked "with intention and with power." One need not be a Catholic (or of any other faith) to recognize, for example, the power of the High Mass. Clairvoyant vision attests it, and whoever is capable of response experiences it. But if this is true of a single ritual, it may be true of countless others also; and all religions have employed rituals from the dawn of history. One reason for this is that a ritual is a psychological device (though it may be more also), or a psychological experiment. And such an experiment differs from one in objective chemistry or physics, for the reason that the experimenter is himself (so to speak) part of the apparatus. It is his own psychophysical entity that must be sensitized and adjusted, and which registers the results. It is possible, therefore, for any ritual or magical ceremony to be completely successful, without the result being known to anyone save the experimenter himself. But the physical sciences can put no value on personal and subjective effects, and therefore cannot accept the magical experiment.

There is no doubt that religious ceremonies such as the Mass are in essence magical operations, and they are not demeaned by being so described. And a ritual is rightly described as scientific prayer. For prayer is rapport and invocation; it is successful in varying degree, or perhaps not at all; the inference from this is, that there is such a thing as a scientific (right and effectual) way of praying, and when such a form is established it becomes ritual. A right ritual is not a blind fumbling; it is a specific method toward definite ends, and it invokes specific powers or forms of energy. It is a specialized instrument, as much so as a telegraph key or a telescope. Rituals are evolved by experiment, perfected by long use, preserved by tradition. Anyone can invent ritual and ceremonial for himself,

and they will be effective in some degree if they are worked with power; but the traditional ritual is a tried and tested instrument, and a group of thought forms has usually been built up about it. There may also be entities, either the "man-made gods" or those existent in their own right, who are, so to speak, accustomed to a given ritual form, and respond to it readily. It is partly for these reasons that the "barbarous names of evocation" are so carefully preserved and insisted upon, in certain ritualistic procedures.

Let us sum up what has so far been said: that the theory of Magic is consonant with science, philosophy, and psychology; that all religion makes use of it; that its chief means of operation is through ritual; and that its empirical results are testified to by age-long human experience. And the channel for the Power invoked, whatever be the nature of the effects, is the mind-body complex of the magician (or ritualist) himself.

It is, furthermore, sheer stupidity to imagine that the effects of ritual magic are subjective and personal only. Whoever has experienced the release of power in seance rooms—the rush of winds, the changes of temperature, movement of objects—forms no such hasty judgment. And the fate of amateur magicians is not all folklore and fiction-mongering. We dwell environed by cosmic forces, as a fish in the waters of the sea; lower the bars here or there, by psychism, or divination, or religion, or mere emotionalism, or by the ancient and powerful rituals of Magic—straightway the Powers of Nature are upon us.

Meditation and Magic go hand in hand, but there are many who cannot meditate (perhaps from external circumstances only), and whose prayers, wrung from them by emergency, are only a blind groping, a crying in the night—yet they are not without aspiration, formless and yet real. For all

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## Power--God in Manifestation

By EDNA HOLLISTER



THE following excerpts from the "Cosmo-Conception" by Max Heindel, give us a brief glimpse of three phases of power:

"From the Root of Existence—The Absolute—proceeds the Supreme Being, at the dawn of manifestation. This is the *One*.

"In the first chapter of John this Great Being is called God. From this Supreme Being emanates The Word, the Creative Fiat 'without whom was not anything made,' and this Word is the alone-begotten Son, born of His Father (the Supreme Being) before all worlds—but positively *not* Christ. Grand and glorious as is Christ, towering high above mere human nature, He is not this Exalted Being. Truly, 'the Word was made flesh,' but not in the limited sense of the flesh of one body, but the flesh of all that is, in this and millions of other solar systems.

"The First Aspect of the Supreme Being may be characterized as *Power*. From this proceeds the Second Aspect, *the Word*; and from both of these proceeds the Third Aspect, *Motion*."

This is a brief description of the all-inclusive power of the Creator of the universe.

Max Heindel further states:

"There is a strong tendency to regard all that is, as the result of something that has been; all improvements on previously existing forms, as being present in all forms as latencies; to regard evolution as simply the unfolding of germinal improvements. Such a conception excludes Epigenesis from the scheme of things. It allows no possibility for the building of anything new, no scope for originality.

"In order that man may become an independent, original creator, it is nec-

essary that his training should include sufficient latitude for the exercise of the individual originality which distinguishes creation from limitation. So long as certain features of the old form meet the requirements of progress they are retained, but at each rebirth the evolving life adds such original improvements as are necessary for its further expression."

Here is a brief statement of man's divinely given power to shape his own destiny.

Max Heindel continues:

"We have seen that brain-knowledge, with its concomitant selfishness, was bought by man at the cost of the power to create from himself alone. He bought his free will at the cost of pain and death; but when man learns to use his intellect for the good of humanity, he will gain spiritual power over life and, in addition, will be guided by an innate knowledge as much higher than the present brain-consciousness, as that is higher than the lowest animal consciousness."

Here we have given us a statement of spiritual power, that expression of divinity within ourselves which we are seeking to develop.

Today there are many phases of power being manifested. In the technical world some of these powers have become the agents of man by which he has forwarded the convenience and luxury of mankind. In engineering, physics, chemistry, aero-dynamics, radio, and many other lines of endeavor, laws and powers have yielded to the probing of earnest minds. As a result many wonders have become the commonplaces of humanity.

But what has been the result of all this? In the last analysis all too often it

is leading man to destruction; for he is using his discoveries as a means of annihilating his fellow men. He is bending every energy, every discovery of power to the making of monstrosities of destruction. Man has become so proud, so sure of himself, so sincere in the belief that his own intelligence has made all his many discoveries possible, that he has ceased looking to the Source of his power, and thinks himself the author of all the marvels he has brought into being.

As a result he has gone farther and farther from the Source of truth until the madness of his own conceit has shut reality from him. His many discoveries have brought him to the brink of disaster rather than to the understanding and progress that they should have made possible.

What is power? The answer to this question can only come as a result of honest, sincere search. In the first place it must be understood that power in itself is always constructive. It is a builder. It takes man forward into ever widening phases of endeavor and accomplishment. Power is a natural accompaniment of intelligence, and is a phase of the all-inclusive beneficence of the universal law. In other words, the result, the outcome of power works naught but good to all men at all times.

Power, of any kind what-so-ever, used to forward the possessions and might of one or a few at the expense of the many, is not the fault of power itself, but of the perverted use of it. All the laws, powers, and forces of the universe operate rightly only when used for the good of humanity. That is their innate nature and their perfection of operation, when they act in a universal way for a universal purpose of good.

Man has yet to come to realization of the destructive quality of hate—one of the perverted uses of power. However, as he goes on through the coming years, he will come to some understanding of it, and then he will be willing to

try a new way of life. At least it will be new to the many. There always have been a few who have known the value of the spirit of true cooperation, of self-abnegation, and the beneficial results accruing therefrom.

Power of any and all kinds is good, but when perverted by wrong use, when put into operation for the service of greed, lust, and ruthless domination, it can but wreak havoc both upon its possessor and those upon whom it is used. There is no evil in power of itself, but when employed in furthering lust, hate, and greed, its use becomes destructive. When man uses power unselfishly, then it comes into its own, for it brings constructive results.

All through the ages man has searched for power. Now and then he has thought that he has made some momentous discovery that would mean power unending to him and his fellow men.

Much of our material power is used to procure the necessities of life either for ourselves or our brother man. Our search for it and our retention of it, or that which we deem it to be, is built largely upon fear. We believe that we must provide for the proverbial rainy day and our efforts thereto lead us into the very disaster that we are seeking to avoid.

All our experience of the centuries, all our failures and desperate crises have never served to teach us this simple fact: that which we deem power is weakness when unsupported by or founded upon divine truth and wisdom.

Man is evolving from a lower to a higher level of knowledge and understanding. What seems wise and true at one time, becomes out-moded and obsolete as his perception develops. This very fact predicates the shifting and changing of methods of government and concepts of power. A few, just a very few of the people in this world, have known and accepted those things which were enduring and have passed through



chaotic times serene and unafraid, untouched by misery and shame.

Love is one of God's great powers. It embraces all of humanity regardless of sex, race, creed, or color and pours out its blessings manifold upon each and every one. This is one of the undeviating powers of God. When parents are cognizant of this divine outpouring of love they know that the child is a channel through which they can express this divine love power not only for the benefit of the child but all mankind as well. The child's health is cared for that its body may be a worthy instrument for its service. The child's mind is enriched with an understanding of truth, the value of obedience, honesty, purity, mercy, consideration for others, steadfastness, recognition and acceptance of obligations, faith and love of God and man.

Such a child when grown, will feel that every act of his life is a contribution toward the welfare of mankind. He will want every man and woman in the world to stand upon an equality with himself in the matter of food, clothes, shelter, remuneration, and education and he will be willing, even eager, to put every ounce of work and power into activities that will achieve this for all of humanity.

In the result obtained by training the child we can exemplify the law of God, and win in the future stability and the security for which we seek. All the laws and material powers and forces will serve us best when we learn that they are divine helps for all men, to be shared alike. We must learn that greed and selfishness are disruptive and disintegrating forces; and that any power founded thereon will ultimately fail.

Christ Jesus of Nazareth, the mightiest One of all, had power unlimited, yet He never used it for His own enhancement. Everything that He did was for the good of all. During His

brief sojourn on earth He planted seed that yet shall grow, bloom, and come into full fruition, and He worked against the hatred and opposition of the mightiest of worldly powers.

"Seek ye first the kingdom of God and His righteousness and all else shall be added unto you" is one of the most pregnant promises of the Book of Books. There is no reservation in it. It says that "all else" shall be added, and that means food, shelter, protection, clothes, joy, peace, power, knowledge of the universal forces and powers, all insight into reality and its precious privileges, all that is good and right, just and true. Man couldn't want for more. It is the epitome of completion.

Love is a most practical force. It is something that can be used in all the ramifications of life and must be used to enable man to get out of life the peace and satisfaction for which he is striving.

"And I, if I (Love) be lifted up (exalted in man's consciousness) will draw all men unto me." Right here is an explicit statement of the attractive power of Love, even love in all its phases. To believe that Love can be existent and powerful on earth and non-existent in any other part or phase of creation is to deny the power of Love, for "Love is God and he that knoweth not Love knoweth not God." Here is an inspired statement of the universality of Love and its power, for there is no place what-so-ever in the universe where the existence of God (Love) can truly be denied.

Anything that is good, true, and real on the earth plane is also good, true, and real on all planes of life. It is true that the same realities seem different, through their different manifestations by reason of changes in the laws of their operation. It is also true that they may seem to be non-existent be-


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# The Wheel of Life

## A Story of Destiny

By A. R. BOMAR

(SEVENTH INSTALLMENT)

“ HE Holy Temple is in a region a bit higher than this. You must know, my dear, that the heaven world is governed by certain laws and everything here works much more perfectly than on earth. Here in the realm of harmony laws are immutable, and do not change, and all of God's helpers, the Christ and His aides, every one here must be careful to understand the law and regardless of personal desire work with it. This is another test—the complete submission of the individual will to that of God. Only those who can live a passionless life remain here. Had you fallen in that test here, we both would have been again bound to earth, and our progress delayed for centuries. Oh, my beloved, we must never fail again. I say we, for our spirits are indeed bound together and should you fail now we both fail.”

I took Marian in my arms. “Can you ever really forgive me for what I have done to you?” I asked.

“My dear, there is nothing you could possibly do that I would not forgive. Should you fail here and have to go back to other rounds of earth life, I would forgive you, and follow, as I have done in the centuries gone by. You are almost ready for your next step into a higher region where we will have real work to do. When our work here is finished there is a higher region where all earth models are made. You see all the people here around us? Most every one of them is destined for rebirth. They are here for a long happy rest, but later all must pass on to this higher plane and learn lessons for the future.

On that plane they all learn to make patterns or models for new conditions in the next life for them on earth. When one leaves the earth life the evil he or she brings from the earth has to be separated from the Spirit self and this is accomplished in purgatory which is, as you know, in the lower stratum of what is called the Desire World, the higher region of which we are in. You, by your repentance, reform, labor, and service to humanity during the last years of your earth life eliminated that experience. I was glad, beloved, that you could do this, for indeed it is a most painful process. I must show you that place, however, before you go higher. It is but right that you see it as it is, as in all probability you will not go back again to rebirth as we know it. But first I will ask permission of the Great One. You know He told us to seek Him did we need anything.”

I looked at my love. She was encircled with a blue haze which followed the contour of her body—then merged into a golden hue. Her face had taken on a beauty that was ethereal; and oh, the wonder of her eyes—blue, deep blue, like stars.

“Marian,” I said, “Do you remember when we were together at the beginning? before there were any earth lives when we came out from God, made in His image, male-female?”

“Yes, Alf, I remember. Why do you ask?”

“Well, I feel that I have known you throughout all eternity.”

“You have. We came out from God at the same time, and all were androgynous. That was before the angel Lucifer rebelled. He was beloved by Jehovah

and next to him in power so far as our earth is concerned. At that time we all lived in etheric bodies as our lowest vehicle. After Lucifer rebelled against Jehovah's rule, the separation of the sexes occurred, and each Ego owing to its lowered vibration, became encased in a physical body during earth life. That, my love, is when you and I were parted. I refused to rebel against the rule of Jehovah. I took the negative water or female path of development. You took the positive fire or male. I continued to work under the direction of Jehovah. You worked under the guidance of the fiery Lucifer. So much antagonism developed between these two classes of human beings that something had to be done to show them they were all children of the one great God and that in time the powers of each would be united in the same body and man would again become androgynous. But God so loved the world and the people in it that He gave His only begotten Son, the Christ, that whosoever believed on Him should not perish but have everlasting life; and then it was that the great archangel Christ offered Himself as a living sacrifice to lead humanity out of darkness into light."

"But Marian, you were incarnating on earth, too, don't you remember? You were Orma, the beautiful maiden I loved in Sodom, and again as a Christian priest on the banks of the Rhine, and again lately, in this life, as Marian Warren?"

"Yes, beloved. I came back to earth, life after life, time after time, as both the wards of Jehovah and those of Lucifer do. And so, life after life, we have met and loved each other. Indeed I loved you so greatly that I made a vow to bind myself to the Wheel of Re-birth until I knew that the time was near when we would both be free to take up our life here together. I did go on a little ahead of you, but I have worked and waited to join you here."

"Dearest," I said, "Can we not always remain as we now are?"

"Not yet, beloved. We still have work to do, and trials to face. Sometime in the future our work will merge and we shall not need to part again," Marian replied.

Shortly after this conversation while sitting on the porch of our mansion Marian spoke again: "Alf, have you ever wished to eat or drink since you came over here? Many people do eat and drink. Mostly I think for the novelty of it. But it is not well to cater to those old desires. Besides there are too many mental and spiritual things to enjoy. But it is allowed, and I am a capital cook. All that is needful is for us to wish for a kitchen and a range with cooking utensils; then all the provisions we desire will be found in the icebox. Sometimes good housewives will stay in the lower regions of the First Heaven for a long time. They do not yet understand that spiritual satisfaction which is far greater than the pleasure of being a good, clean housekeeper and cook, but revel in their wonderful kitchens with cut glass and silverware and really scrub and cook to their hearts content. It is the greatest pleasure that they know, and happiness with contentment is heaven."

I grinned. "No, I don't desire any food. Suppose though that I wanted some whisky or wine; could I wish that into heaven?"

Marian shook her head. "No. The desire for liquor and narcotics, or any thing detrimental is purged from the Ego in Purgatory. So long as there is a trace of appetite or desire left in an Ego for things like that, it must stay in the lower stratum of the Desire World. I will show you this plane of existence soon. It is really near the earth—too near sometimes for the comfort of drunkards and drug addicts for the alcohol and narcotics they take tend to break down the barrier between the physical and lower Desire World. Thus, the drunkard while yet on earth sometimes

gets delirium tremens and the Purgatory regions opens up to him and that is not an illusion; it is just as real as the physical world.

"We know that the Lucifer stragglers, in order to gain knowledge, got control of the activity of the left hemisphere of man's brain, and as they revel in intensity they urge him to engage in all sorts of excesses like drinking, lust, and revelries which stir up the emotions beyond control. By means of the brain activities, under Lucifer's domination, man builds a material kingdom in which to destroy himself. Look at our great cities and highways, railroads, ships, buildings—the aeroplane, telephone, and a thousand other devices of convenience. Look at the great marts of trade on earth, the enormous emporiums of merchandise—the wonderful beauty of it all—Lucifer's kingdom—Babylon."

"But, darling, isn't it God's world? Aren't these world improvements good? Are we not God's care on earth? Should we not make these changes for use and convenience?" I asked.

"Yes, beloved, it is God's world and all would be well if all were the children of God. But we know that through the knowledge which Lucifer aroused in man he himself became a creator and can reproduce his own kind; that knowledge makes him in a manner divine, for we have to a great extent our own wills on earth. Nothing can change that—not even God himself. God is in man, yes, but Satan is there also and through man's appetites he weans him away from his Creator. Satan, you must remember, controls a part of the brain and by cold reasoning easily dictates many of man's actions. Thus we have the aeroplane; good enough. But do we use it for good? No. The automobile? No. The radio? No. All synthetic

inventions would be a boon if used for good; but the enemy of the spirit—Satan or Lucifer—controls them for his own ends. God is at all times seeking to help human beings, imploring, pleading with us to open our hearts to Him, that He may come into our lives; but the cold, reasoning brain too frequently denies Him. Oh, Alf, when I remember how true these things are and how much danger the world is in today, I come as near to sorrow as that is possible in heaven."

Shortly after we had this conversation Marian asked me if I wished to visit the Purgatorial region. I told her yes, and we prepared to start at once. "We can visit it and see what is going on there but the beings in Purgatory cannot see us unless we so desire. You came through the midst of it when last you left your physical body, but you were not conscious of anything there. I met you and brought you through. There was no reason for you to remain there as your retrospection while in the physical body removed that necessity. Furthermore, you are not to return to earth again. You understand what I mean do you not?"

"Yes. I learned that from Raymond; and I understand how through my intense retrospection I etched the essence of past activities, good and bad, into my being, for further use."

"Exactly," Marian replied, "and now we shall see what actually takes place ordinarily after the Ego leaves the earth plane."

We had, while talking, projected ourselves through space and I noticed that the country into which we came was not so light as our home plane. Marian took my hand. "Let's keep together, beloved, there can be no danger to us, but the things which we will see will be very unpleasant."



Suddenly I noticed that we were in the midst of and surrounded by shadowy shapes. Marian spoke: "Just stand still until our vision is better. It improves after we stay awhile."

Gradually the desire substance seemed to clear and I noticed men, women, and animals everywhere. Thousands of them it seemed like, and most of them with their greedy faces and gaunt frames, were horrible to look upon; and they seemed to eat incessantly. These unfortunate people were eating a sort of slimy food like thick mush which seemed to be in the desire stuff substances, and which they consumed greedily. They appeared to take no notice of anything else except to feed themselves—which they did constantly. There were very many of them and apparently they were together in one place.

Marian spoke: "These are the gluttons. Food was their God on earth. Some of them have been here for centuries and will be here as long as their greed lasts. However, in time they will wear it out. They eat all the time but are never filled."

We moved on and soon came to a street lined with houses. Over the door of one of them I read a familiar sign—"Saloon and Bar Room." We saw hundreds of men going into this place and followed. Inside there was a crowd of men at the bar drinking from small astral glasses. Then they would cry out and some would dash their glasses on the floor. One gaunt figure with haggard face pleaded—"Please, oh, please, bartender, give me *whisky*. I am dying for it, I tell you," he shrieked, as he drank, and then dashed his glass on the floor. "That's not booze! Why try to fool me? I must have *liquor*, do you hear me?" He rushed behind the bar where an array of full bottles, all labelled *liquor* stood on shelves, grasped one, knocked off the neck, and drained it—then ran howling out at the door tearing his hair in a frenzy of disap-

pointment, blaspheming as he went.

Marian looked at me sadly. "This is the city of drunkards. They bring their thirst for liquor here from their earth life and there is no way to appease it, for they have no physical stomachs in which to generate the fumes in which they revel."

"Do they ever get over their desire for drink?" I asked.

"Yes, after a time, lack of gratification wears out the desire and they are freed from the habit. Of course there is no real whisky here.

"And now, beloved, I am going to show you a part of the Purgatory World that to me is the worst part of it all for it will bring back bitter memories for both of us, memories related to our former incarnations."

We left the City of Drunkards and soon found ourselves in a larger city, one crowded with apartment houses, interspersed frequently with dance halls. At one place one of the buildings was enormous—covering an entire block. Men and women were crowding into this place and I noticed that most all of them seemed uncertain as though they were newcomers. But the lure of the music which came from the inside in wild and weird cadences drew them like a magnet. Still invisible, but seeing everything, we followed the crowd.

"What place is this?" I asked Marian. She looked at me sadly. "Is there any thing familiar about it to you, beloved? Is there no responsive chord in your being which conforms to that wild music? This is the Temple of Lust, or one of them, for there are so many here."

As she spoke a haunting feeling stole over me—a sweet, excruciating, familiar pain, and an emotional urge akin to insanity gripped me. I felt as if in the grip of a demon. Hundreds of young women with flushed faces and eager eyes were looking at the men, who as the music arose with its voluptuous swell, clasped them in a close embrace. Then they danced, holding hard to each

other—first a slow gyration which increased in tempo as they came closer to the music which was unseen. As they drew nearer to the wild strains they whirled faster and faster, clung closer and closer, panting in wild gyrations, eyes staring madly into eyes, while the wild orgy swept on. Then I noticed that couples were disappearing into what seemed to be a pit of burning flames which I sensed was built of their own unholly desires, and existed only in their own minds. I saw that Marian was watching me closely. At first the wild music affected me slightly, but at once I forced my thoughts to the Christ and held them there until the feeling was past and I was as calm as my companion.

“Wonderful, Alf. How happy I am to know that you really are above all this. It has been your nemesis for so many thousands of years that your victory is great.”

I took her arm, “Let’s go, dear. I’ve seen enough.” But she held back.

“Wait, Alf, and you will see the result. Watch the couple coming from the pit. They have been purged by the cleansing fire of their own conscience and are now freed from lust. That burning pit was created by their own thoughts and ceased to be for each of them as soon as he or she *felt* clean.”

We left this region and soon entered one populated by those who on earth neglected their parental obligations. Suddenly we passed a house out of which a woman ran screaming down the front steps. “Oh, God,” she cried in agony, “where is a doctor? My baby has scalded itself and is dying!” Wildly she rushed down the street in search of a doctor. “She’ll never find one,” said my companion sadly. “They never do. Every attempt to do anything like that here is futile. She is reviewing that part of her past panorama where she left her child at home alone and it upset a pan of boiling water on itself, and died as a result. Watch, and you will see that she forgot to remove the

pan to a safe place before she ran down to a cocktail bar in the next block to get a drink. Then, look—see, she met a friend and they went back and drank some more. Now, half intoxicated she is returning home. There is the child on the floor writhing in agony—see, the doctor comes, but it is too late. In her next earth life that woman will make an excellent parent and will probably be given the opportunity to bring up that same child surrounded by the utmost love and care. That woman will have about twenty more years here in Purgatory before she finishes with her past-life panorama. But you may be sure that she will learn the lesson of child care. Every careless parent has a hard lesson to learn here but just as soon as the lesson is learned that particular experience is over. However, we bring back the essence of it in the next life as conscience which warns us when we are tempted to do wrong. All Purgatory experiences result in good.”

We walked on down the street which seemed much like one in an earthly city. Suddenly an automobile came careening along at a high rate of speed. At a turn, a tire burst, the car turned over twice and was smashed to a heap of wreckage against a stone wall. The driver crawled out bruised and bleeding. “Oh, my new car!” he cried, “Now I have none. It was my own fault.”

“A reckless driver on earth, Alf,” said Marian. “This panorama shows what happened to him in his past life. He took chances like this one on earth for years as you would see by following his panorama, and for a time he got away with it, but not for always. And here his sorrow and regret are so much harder to bear for here he has no physical body to deaden the pain, and look! Before he died, see, he killed a woman and her child. As they and their loved ones suffered there, so he suffers here. He is learning the price of recklessness.

“Well, Alf, what we have seen is so far only a small part of Purgatory—the

mildest part. There are a few places that I want you to see. But remember this: Everything that we see here is either the picture panorama of those reviewing their evil past deeds, or else they are astral conditions which the people here have built by their own thoughts and they endure only as long as those who create them think they exist. Change the thoughts and their astral counterparts quickly disintegrate but not the people who built them. Remember that they are Spirits and are as eternal as God Himself."

We next visited the region where the suicides spend the most of their time. These people talked with us freely for they had none of them begun the review of the previous life panorama. Their pain, however, they told us was most excruciating, and many of them described it as the worst kind of physical toothache. Tired of the sorrows of earth life they had tried to find oblivion, only to know that they were more alive and awake than ever. Those undergoing purgatory action, have periods of respite where they are free to roam about or engage in some sort of activity; but the suicide has no such cessation from pain, for his archetypal pattern still vibrates in an endeavor to attract physical substance to it, and this continuous vibration produces one long unceasing pain in the desire body of the individual.

"Is there truly no help for them?" I asked Marian. My companion shook her head sadly. "No, Alf, not until their normal term of life on earth expires. They are here of their own free will. No one compelled them to take their own life and in so doing they tried to interfere with cosmic law, and so they must remain here until the destiny selected by them in the Third Heaven works itself out in suffering here. Rest assured, Alf, none of these people will ever commit suicide during other-lives yet before them. They do not have to remain in this region all of the time. Ofttimes they return to the earth sphere

for a short period and roam about, but they come back. When they are freed from this condition they will take up their regular Purgatory work and go on from there."

The next region visited by us was that of the Scandal Mongers. We found these people each one practically covered with writhing tails which appeared to be attached to their bodies in various places. These wriggling appendages were the embodiments of the false tales which each individual had peddled around about people whom he wished to injure while he and his victims were still using physical bodies, Marian told me. "They are all composed of desire stuff substance and will disintegrate just as soon as those to whom they are attached repent of what they have done and promise in a future life to make restitution. They are all creations of the imagination of each individual. The punishment seems severe, but it is self-created and lasts only until each individual lesson is learned.

"You know, Alf, that the life of many a beautiful character, owing to individual weakness, has been wrecked by lying tales manufactured by unscrupulous men and women. And so, tails—tails—tails everywhere, these same people see themselves surrounded by them symbolizing the false tales they were so fond of manufacturing and spreading about. Here each such individual meets all evil created by him and pays the price in full by suffering in the exact proportion that he made others suffer through his own wrong doing. There is no injustice here. It is only a manifestation of the well-known cosmic law—as you sow, so shall you reap."

Marian was silent for a moment, then continued: "You see, Alf, that Purgatory is not a place of torment. It is a place where human beings are purged of all evil in order that they may go on with their evolution on a higher plane. There is no place for evil in the heaven world." (To be continued)

## Change in the Earth's Surface



ONE of our magazine subscribers sends us the following communication:

A letter received from my brother who lives at the extreme eastern point of the State of Maine, where earthquakes have never before been known, may prove of interest to Rosicrucian philosophy students.

This letter recalls an article on Mother Shipton's Prophecy written by Max Heindel for the Rosicrucian Magazine, December, 1917, number. After mentioning Mother Shipton's Prophecy, Max Heindel said that clairvoyantly he had seen great subterranean caverns filled with oil and gas that run in a southwesterly direction from Maine to Southern California and on out under the ocean. And that at the same time he saw an archetype in process of construction which showed the shape the earth would take at the places affected, when a cataclysm or series of cataclysms have broken up the present shape of this continent and the adjoining ocean.

Furthermore, he stated that the archetype seemed so nearly completed and that judging by the progress made during the years that he had watched its construction, it seemed safe to say that by 1950, if not before, the upheavals for reconstruction of the earth's surface might begin.

During the past two years we have read reports of earthquakes in Maine, something never heard of there before in the recollection of those who hail from that part of the United States. But the most astonishing of all, was my brother's letter; for an earthquake was so foreign to his experience, that he asked if from my experience of having lived in an earthquake region, I would say that the swaying he mentioned could have been caused by underground disturbances. My brother is 68, and lives at Eastport, an island connected with

the mainland by a bridge. I quote from his letter:

"For the past few months we have had a rather strange experience. Lying in bed reading some time ago, I noticed the bed shaking—an even rocking or swaying enough to move my paper. It was very quiet at the time, and this motion was unusual and disturbing. One day the house owner and his wife complained of the same thing. Their daughter came home for a week's vacation, and she woke her mother in the middle of the night to tell her that her bed was shaking. Then we all got together and told our experiences. Ours is a big two-story building, and the shaking was surely weird because there was no possible way to account for it. We didn't mention it to the neighbors, because we didn't want to start anything.

"Yesterday morning, however, (July 15) we were awakened by a sort of underground roaring, with all doors and windows rattling. Of course the house owners noticed it, and when I came down town every one I met was talking about what they called an earthquake. I then learned from others living in our section, that their houses had been shaking at various times the same as ours—and it surely was a relief to find out what it was. Since then reports about like occurrences have been coming in from all the surrounding towns, so I guess it was the real thing."

In consideration of the above, it would appear that Max Heindel's prognostications may be about to materialize. The surrounding towns, my brother mentions, are within a radius of twenty miles of his home town, Eastport, on the southern coast of Maine, and this earthquake was rare enough and severe enough to cause consternation among the people there.

—S.B.M.



# MAX HEINDEL'S MESSAGE

*Taken from His Writings*

## Christian Mystic Initiation



(FOURTH INSTALLMENT)



STORY is told of an Ottoman king who declared war on a neighboring nation, fought a number of battles against it with varying success, but was finally conquered and taken captive to the palace of the victor, where he was compelled to work in the most menial capacity as a slave. After many years fortune favored him, and he escaped to a far country, where by hard work he acquired a small estate, married, and had a number of children, who grew up around him. Finally he found himself upon his deathbed at a very ripe old age, and in the exertion of drawing his last breath he raised himself upon his pillow and looked about him, but there were no sons and daughters there. He was not in the place which he had regarded as home for so many years, but in his own palace which he thought he had left in his youth, and he was as young as when he left it. There he found himself sitting in a chair with a basin of water close to his chin and a servant engaged in washing his hair and beard. He had just immersed his face in the water when the dream of going to war had started, and a lifetime had been lived in dreamland during the few seconds it took until he raised his face. There are thousands of other instances to show that outside the physical world time is non-existent and the happenings of millennia are easily inspected in a few moments.

It is also well known that when people are under water and in the act of drowning, their whole preceding life is reenacted before their eyes with crystal clarity, even the minutest details which have been forgotten during the passing years standing out sharply. Thus there must be and is a storehouse of events which may be contacted under certain conditions when the senses are stilled and we are near sleep or death.

To make this last sentence clear it should be understood and borne in mind that man is a composite being, having finer vehicles which interpenetrate the physical body, usually regarded as the whole man. During death and sleep this dense body is unconscious on account of a complete separation between it and the finer vehicles; but this separation is only partial during dream-filled sleep and prior to drowning. This condition enables the Spirit to impress events upon the brain with more or less accuracy according to circumstances, particularly those incidents which are connected with itself. In the light of these things we shall understand what really constitutes the rite of Baptism.

According to the Nebular Theory that which is now the earth was at one time a luminous fire-mist, which gradually cooled by contact with the cold of space. This meeting of heat with cold generated moisture, which evaporated and rose from the heated center, until the cold condensed it and it

fell again as moisture upon the heated earth. The surface of the earth being thus subjected to alternate liquidation and evaporation for ages, it finally crystallized into shell which perfectly covered the fiery center. This soft moisture-laden shell naturally generated a mist, which surrounded the planet as an atmosphere, and it was the cradle of everything that has its being upon the earth: man, animal, plant.

The Bible describes this condition in the second chapter of Genesis, where it is told that at the time of the first man a mist went up from the earth, "*for it had not yet rained.*" This condition evidently continued until the Flood, when the moisture finally descended and left the atmosphere clear so that the rainbow was seen for the first time, the darkness was dispelled, and *the age of alternation*, day and night, summer and winter, commenced.

By a study of the cosmology and the pictorial account of evolution given in the Northern Eddas, treasured among the sages of Scandinavia before the Christian Era, we may learn more of this period in the earth's history and the bearing which it has upon our subject. As we teach our children, by means of stories and pictures, truths that they could not intellectually grasp, so divine Leaders of mankind were wont to teach the infant souls in their charge by pictures and allegories, and through these prepare them for a higher and nobler teaching of a later day. The great epic poem which is called "*The Lay of the Niebelung*," gives us the story of which we are in search, the cosmic origin of the rite of Baptism and why it is necessarily the preliminary step in the spiritual unfolding of the Christian Mystic.

The cosmogony of the Eddas is similar to that of the Bible in some respects, and in others gives points which bear out the theory of Laplace. We quote from the poetical version of Oehenschlaeger:

"In Being's earliest Dawn  
All was one dark abyss,  
Nor heaven nor earth was known.  
Chill noxious fogs and ice,  
North from murk Niflheim's hole,  
Piled up in mountains lay;  
From Muspel's radiant pole,  
Southwards fire held the sway.

"Then after ages past,  
Mid in the chaos met  
A warm breath, Niflheim's blast,  
Cold with prolific heat.  
Hence pregnant drops were formed  
Which by the parent air  
From Muspel's region warmed,  
Produced great Aurgelmer."

Thus by the action of heat and cold Aurgelmer, or as he is also called, the Giant Ymer, was first formed. This was the pregnant seed ground whence came the spiritual Hierarchies, the spirits of the earth, air, and water, and finally man. At the same time the All-Father created the Cow Audumla, from whose four teats issued four streams of milk, which nourished all beings. These are the four ethers, one of which now sustains the mineral, two feed the plant, three the animal, and all four the human kingdom. In the Bible they are the four rivers which went forth out of Eden.

Eventually, as postulated by science, a crust must have formed by the continued boiling of the water, and from this drying crust a mist must have ascended as taught in the second chapter of Genesis. By degrees the mist must have cooled and condensed, shutting out the light of the sun, so that it would have been impossible for early mankind to perceive the body even had they possessed the physical vision. But under such conditions they had no more need of eyes than a mole which burrows in the ground. They were not blind, however, for we are told that "*they saw God*"; and as "spiritual things (and beings) are spiritually perceived," they must have been gifted with spiritual sight. In the spiritual world there is a different standard of reality than here, which is the basis of myths.

(To be continued)

# A ROSICRUCIAN CATECHISM

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## The Earth Period

Q. Which, numerically, is the Earth Period?

A. The fourth, and so we have at present four elements.

Q. How do these relate to the respective Periods?

A. In the Saturn Period there was but one element, Fire, i.e., there was warmth, or heat, which is incipient fire. In the second, or Sun Period, there were two elements, Fire and Air. In the third, or Moon Period, there were three elements, Water being added; and in the Earth Period was added the fourth element, Earth.

Q. What will be the fifth element to be added?

A. In the Jupiter Period an element of a spiritual nature will be added, which will unite with the speech so that words will invariably carry with them understanding—not misunderstanding, as is frequently the case now.

Q. How did the addition of an element affect evolving life?

A. Each additional element represented increasing density. As late as the third, or Moon Period, the environment was still attenuated enough, however, to permit combined kingdoms, such as—animal, animal-plant and plant-mineral.

Q. How did the addition of the Earth element affect this?

A. Here on Earth the conditions are such that there can be no **halfway** classes. There must be four distinctly different kingdoms. In this crystallized phase of existence the lines between them must be more sharply drawn than was the case in former Periods, where one kingdom gradually merged into the next.

Q. When this division took place to which kingdom did the combined class belong?

A. Some advanced one-half step, while others went back half a step. Some of the mineral-plants advanced completely into the plant kingdom and became the verdure of the fields. Others went down and became the purely mineral soil in which the plants grew.

Q. What happened to the plant-animals?

A. Some advanced into the animal kingdom, ahead of time, and those species have yet the colorless plant-blood, and some, like the starfishes, have even the five points like the petals of flowers.

Q. Did the animal class step into the human kingdom?

A. Those whose desire bodies could be divided into higher and lower parts were advanced into the human group. Some of these, however, the most backward, though raised to the human kingdom, were given the indwelling spirit at a point in time later than the more advanced class. Hence they are not now so far evolved and are therefore the lower races of mankind.

Q. What was the fate of those whose desire bodies were incapable of division?

A. In such cases, where the desire body was given over to the desires and passions without any check, it could not be used as a vehicle *within* which the spirit could dwell. So it was put under the control of a group-spirit which ruled it from *without*. It became an animal body, and that kind has now degenerated into the body of the anthropoid.

(Reference: *Cosmo*, pages 233-236)

# WESTERN WISDOM BIBLE STUDY

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## Rejoice, and Give Thanks!



Rejoice in the Lord always: and again I say, Rejoice.

Be careful for nothing; but in everything by prayer and supplication with thanksgiving let your requests be made known unto God. (Ph. 4:4, 6).

*thanksgiving* let your requests be made known unto God.

Doubtless every spiritually minded person believes definitely that faith in God will carry him safely through any danger or need anywhere. Why, then, in such crises do we grope frantically for the faith we know can save us usually to find it isn't there? The answer is that faith is not bestowed upon us, a free gift ready-made, only awaiting an extreme need to call it forth. All we receive gratis is the seed, the potentialities; the development of its resources is our responsibility. Unless we develop our faith, therefore, through daily usage, we may be sure it will be found wanting when we reach for it in some crucial need.

But how often do we depend upon God in dealing with the varied occurrences of our daily existence? Indeed, in the simplest details we often hold a negative attitude habitually: I know I won't get a seat on the bus; I know my sick friend won't pull through; I know my neighbor is going to make trouble; I know I won't find a parking place, and so on through the day. Faith? Not a shred of it to build up the power you expect to call upon when emergency strikes. If, on the contrary, you permit only positive statements to pass your lips you will not only be building Faith but will become proficient in its use so that for you there will be no

panic or futile fumbblings when critical situations surprise you.

Paul gives us a most direct and effective course to this end: "Rejoice in the Lord always," and, "With *thanksgiving* let your request be made known unto God." Only faith will enable you to thank God *before* your request is granted and if your faith is genuine you will rejoice *before* the fulfillment of your need. Practice this magic formula for one month faithfully and watch the amazing improvement in yourself and your affairs. Every morning upon waking, with no omission to break the rhythm, lift your heart in praise and thanksgiving to God. Regardless of how you feel, joyously thank Him for the blessings you have and particularly for those you need and pray for. If you do this with *faithful* regularity over a period of time you will *permanently* raise the pitch of vibration of your entire being, charging every atom with positive force for good. True to the principle that Like attracts Like, you will now automatically draw to yourself only that which you joyously expect, that which every particle of your vehicles is attuned to receive.

This is *Faith*, the Power that scientifically, when set in motion, removes mountains. Increase its efficiency constantly in every detail of your day. Thank God that you can get up in the morning; that you have a job and are able to fill it; that you can take a deep breath of clean air; that you can fearlessly face the new day whatever its challenges are; thank God that you are given another chance to cope with Life and learn to master it; and thank God for God with whom *all things are possible* to him who joyfully *believes*.

# Astrology Department


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## Humanity on Trial An Astrological Philosophical Fantasy

By CRESCENTA MAY

*The law of consequence works in harmony with the stars, so that a man is born at the time when the position of the bodies in the solar system will give the conditions necessary to his experience and advancement in the school of life.—Max Heindel.*

(SECOND INSTALLMENT)

“ HE Moon man of imagination is the pioneer, for in his mind he searches for new worlds to conquer, while the realist moves only in his own small sphere. Through me desire is aroused, action is spurred. Only through action can the earth-children keep sober, for my work is intoxicating. The one who dreams too much must be brought back to earth before he loses his way in the clouds. He must be taught to keep his feet on the ground and to do his share of the world's work. The beggar may crown himself a king in his imagination, but he will remain a beggar in reality without action. The man of action who spurns me, limits himself to the present, when he might have the future at his command. The four elements reveal their secret powers to the man of imagination, he can enter the four kingdoms at will, live a thousand lives, and thereby enrich his own.

“To live is to suffer, and most of the earth-children cannot, or will not, bear more of the suffering than their allotted share. Poor earth-children, who are

so afraid of suffering, who limit themselves, who cannot find their balance, who either dream too much or not at all! I wonder, of what benefit all our work is, when they cannot imagine that its right use will lead them to the goal. O Father of all, if I take away my power they can no longer progress. What am I to do?”

VENUS, beautiful angel of love, her pure white garments splashed with mud, looked up with tear-dimmed eyes. Sadly she spoke: “The wonderful power of love I awakened in the earth-children, and they have dragged it into the mire. They mistake infatuation for love, thinking of it only in terms of sensuality. They give way to animal passion which claims and demands, till body, mind, and soul are surfeited. Many deliberately arouse the animal nature in themselves through indulgence in liquor, or unclean literature, or depraved plays—losing their moral balance for the time, till that temporary passion ceases with satiety, leaving nothing but disgust, loss of self-respect, and bitter regrets.

“Love, pure, unselfish, would keep them in the bounds of mutual respect,

where strength manifests as meekness. But the love that Christ taught man, is too sweet and old-fashioned for them, even though it would bring them peace and harmony; but they crave excitement, new thrills, adventure, the taste of forbidden fruit. They do not realize that mere physical attraction alone cannot satisfy the spirit's hunger for that true love which is within every human heart and in which true happiness is found. These children will not see that only chaste love can add romantic beauty to love's physical expression and hold in check the lower passions, purified through sacrifice and suffering. They will not learn that the creative force can be transmuted into spiritual power—a living fire which manifests as that spark of divinity revealed in the master genius.

“Children of spirit love are more often born through agony and travail than are those of physical love. The test of physical love lies in willingness to suffer and forgive; the test of spirit love, in willingness to sacrifice all earthly pleasures for

an ideal. For those who pass the test, suffering and self-sacrifice in time become a pleasure, adding softness to the beauty of soul and face, and strength to the character.

“Poor earth-children! ever in search of love, not knowing that they must first *give* before they can receive. Love is like a fountain with its never ceasing intake and outflow, ever drawing from that hidden source within, the Christ, and giving new life, hope, and joy to all. The beauty of love is shown in its inclusiveness, its strength, and its redeeming power. The Divine Wisdom of love is shown in the law of cause and effect, of karma, and rebirth, which

should teach the earth-children not to condemn one of their own, but to grant love, justice, and mercy as it is given to them. When they love one another, they cannot speak ill of each other; when love fills their hearts, hatred cannot enter; when love fills their whole being, body, mind, and soul, then the sleeping Christ within will arise, giving His message once more to the world through the individual's life of love and selfless service. If the earth-children only understood the meaning of love, it would be impossible for them to misuse this great power which expresses the second great energy of God Himself. God is love and only through love

can the earth-children see God and reverence Him in one another. Everything and everyone is sacred to him who sees with the eyes of love, for he sees with the eyes of God. I am ever hopeful. O God, I cannot deprive these children of this power, for I still love them and in them I see You.”

JUPITER, splendid to behold, spoke forth with pleading voice: “I idealize the earth-children

as they do me. I see them as they will be, perfected, and I know of the slow process involved in reaching that state. I awaken idealism, which magic power often changes the loved one into the sweet and good creature he is believed to be. Through the faith of the parent and mate in the loved one, the latter has often been kept from doing wrong because at the last moment he could not betray the trust placed in him. Much is demanded of those whom the earth-children idealize.

“I know that idealism of the masses too often becomes unconscious cruelty. They love and honor the chosen one, but unreasonably demand of him perfec-

#### HOW PLANETS AFFECT US

Astrological influence does *not* come from the *physical* planets. It is the *Life of God* diffused through the Rays of the Sun and mingled with the vibrations of the Indwelling Spirits of the planets and of the beings who live upon their surface. These composite vibrations, impinging upon the earth at the moment of a child's birth, stamp its finer vehicles with the pattern of its inherent character, and *Character is Destiny.*

tion, forgetting their own shortcomings. Pity the one whom the earth-children have put on a pedestal. It is but another cross on which he must crucify his lower self, rise above human failings, make himself worthy of the cause he represents, and the trust of his fellow men. Human only, he is indeed a martyr, sacrificed on the altar of idealism. However, the reward for the victor is great, and worthy of the sacrifice, for he is able to lead trusting humanity to greater heights. Raising himself, he helps others to rise with him. There is no greater love than that of him who sacrifices himself for his fellow man.

"The materialist finds his greatest satisfaction in accumulating the things which will give him physical comfort; the idealist, though he starve, is still able to feed his soul with the beauty of spiritual visions. He detaches himself from material things and draws himself up into his real world, from which soul life, soul light, and soul power flow to him. He cares not if he suffers disappointment through his ideals, for he sees so much good in the bad that he lets the good overshadow the evil, and by his unshaken faith often helps to redeem the one who has lost faith in himself. The friendship that grows out of love is the most lasting kind. It has passed the test of time.

"When the practical man thinks he has lost, the idealist still feels he has gained. The idealist works for a principle, often without material compensation. The materialist figures how much he will profit by what he is giving. He will be separated time and again from his possessions, while the idealist, through the force of attraction, becomes one and inseparable from his ideal, be it his God, his love, his friend, or his chosen life-work. The idealist is the one who lives part of his heaven life on earth, for his whole being is filled with the vision he has glimpsed, and the serenity his faith gives him.

"Idealism is the ladder I send down,

that whosoever will may climb straight to his goal, instead of traveling the long way round. O God, I still have faith in these children. We cannot forsake them, for we remember that we, ourselves, have not yet reached perfection."

URANUS and NEPTUNE spoke in unison: "It would not be fair to condemn the earth-children for the misuse of our so newly awakened powers. They are like strange toys to them yet, and we must give them more time to become acquainted with their use before we can determine whether they will break or cherish them."

The SUN, in all his royal dignity, spoke forth with golden voice: "Life I give to the earth-children, life and vitality; and they crush them while still in the bud. They waste their precious years of youth in reckless dissipation and do not reflect that they must pay the price when old, broken, and disillusioned. They will then look back with vain regrets, many even cutting short the thread of life themselves. Most people reach middle age before they become soul-hungry. Until then they have been so engrossed in the advancement of their material welfare that they have given almost no thought to spiritual things; however, when they begin to realize that most of their life has been lived, they find that the physical man needs less food while the spiritual man requires more.

"They have now reached the first stages of reflection and introspection, and whichever path they follow will determine whether their old age will be fearful or peaceful. The past is gone; it is the valuable present that I give them, that they may lay the foundation for the future. Each present day vanishes into the past yesterday, lost forever in the onward march of evolution. Each waiting tomorrow will be another present day. Each day a new chance is given to the earth-children, but they drift aimlessly on, enjoying the passing

pleasures along the way, pleasures which leave no mark of soul growth.

"They seek my light and warmth to give them healthy, glowing bodies; they take the unreal for the real, and forget to kindle the light that is within. They build themselves wonderful physical forms while they starve their souls. My powers manifest through visible and invisible forces, physical and spiritual. Just as the spiritual sun is hidden from sight, with its divine energy radiating through the visible sun, so is the spiritual man hidden, but he also radiates the God within him through his distinctive character, his individuality. Physical force is necessary to the evolution of man, as well as spiritual force. Through the first he betters his material and bodily condition; through the latter he detaches himself again from the material and transmutes his body into soul, his personality into individuality; and by so doing, sets himself free, becomes a law unto himself, recognizing as his only judge the God within himself.

"Personality is easily dissected, however, individuality is perceived only by the ones who have developed it within themselves. Personality is deceptive, and can be influenced, because it is negative, material; individuality is true to itself and stands firmly alone, for it is positive, spiritual. Personality often repels, irritates, drives others away; individuality silently draws through its soothing poise and calm. The one is electric and the other magnetic.

"If the earth-children would only respond to my outpouring of spiritual force, how soon they could liberate themselves. Only the one who has exchanged the material things for the spiritual can enter my Father's home. Many are the seekers after truth, but the Path is steep and stony, and when they see an easier road they branch off, not realizing that it is only a blind alley from which they must return to the starting point. The traveler who sets his foot on the straight and narrow path, who lives the life, who paves every inch of the

way with good deeds, at the end of the trail is led close to the flame, for he travels free. The one who goes heavily laden cannot approach it, for his own load drags him down again and again until he also has detached himself from material things. O Father of all, I know your wish and I know my duty. I must go on and give the earth-children Life, that they may express Yourself, and may themselves attain perfection."

SATURN, majestic angel of sorrow, spoke in saddened voice: "I am the one whose awakened responsibilities are not wanted, because they are not gilded. But I must force this realization upon them for their own good; for so long as they continue to misuse their powers, my sisters and brothers, I must teach them their lessons by contrast. From the heights I plunge them into the depths, from light into darkness. If sorrow had never touched them, they could not fully appreciate life's many blessings. They think I punish, but I teach. They do not like my painful method of teaching them wisdom, and

### Horoscopes for Subscribers' Children

If you would like to avail yourself of a possible opportunity to have your child's HOROSCOPE delineated in this department, subscribe to this Magazine for one year, and accompany your subscription with an application for a reading. RENEWALS count the same as a subscription. Readings are given for children up to 16 YEARS of age. They include a general character, health, and vocational analysis.

ONE name only is drawn each month, but this gives you twelve opportunities a year for a reading. Note particularly, however, in order to AVOID DISAPPOINTMENT, that due to the large number of applications, the chance of any particular name being drawn is unavoidably quite small. Be sure to give: Name, Sex, Birthplace; Date Hour, and Minute of birth, as nearly as possible. Also particularly state if *Daylight Saving Time* was in effect.

NOTE: We neither set up nor read horoscopes anywhere EXCEPT in this Magazine.



the majority become embittered, wasting their lives in useless self-pity, magnifying their grief.

"Only strong souls look upon me as their friend. Many of the weaker ones seek forgetfulness in drink and reckless living. Fools they are, to think that they can run away from what they have sown, instead of facing it, battling it, and bearing their scars with honor. If only they would believe that my heart bleeds when I hold out the cross to them! It is through that cross, O Father of all, that I lead them nearer to You. I am the voice out of the past; I awaken their conscience and warn them when desire leads them astray. If they will not listen, then they must suffer. From the wealthy I take worldly goods and softening comforts in order to teach them the blessings of hard labor. They must learn that happiness and satisfaction are to be derived from their own useful accomplishments. I put them into the serving class that they may learn to take orders, and so be able later to give orders with more consideration and intelligence.

"From the poor I take his last possession to awaken in him the fighting spirit, the spirit to rise above his present condition, to do or die, but never to admit defeat; and many a one has accomplished the seemingly impossible. Through necessity I drive men to do their utmost, until they discover latent talents and glory in their unsuspected strength. I take their loved ones when they least expect it, that they may learn not to put off little acts of kindness and service. Remorse over neglect will impress upon them the necessity to be more thoughtful and loving while they still have each other.

"I prompt children to leave their parents, that in lonely hours the parents will realize the fact that more is gained through love than through force. One of the greatest crimes is the misuse of parental authority which deprives another human being of the opportunity

for self-expression, of the freedom to live his own life. Too often it is their own dwarfed ambitions which some parents wish to see realized through their children, and the sacrifices they make are not prompted by love, but selfishness. O parental love, what cruelty is oftentimes committed in thy name! Many parents expect kindness from their heavenly Father, and show none to their own children! The child who has never had a real home may have a better fighting chance in the world than the sheltered one. The world with its hard knocks and bitter experiences is a greater and wiser teacher than the parent who has only a narrow outlook upon life. Let the children taste of life, its beauty, its ugliness. It is only through experience, through the mastery of self that they will develop soul qualities which express themselves in beauty and strength of character, reflecting the silent inner growth of individuality.

*(To be concluded)*

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Oceanside, California, U.S.A.



## The Children of Scorpio, 1945

Birthdays: October 24 to November 22.

**B**ECAUSE Scorpio rules the secret, creative forces of nature, people born in this sign often radiate the power they seek and admire. The emotional nature is deep, intense, secretive, and inflexible; the mind penetrating, efficient, fond of mystery, and involved problems. These dynamic people are usually eminently practical and business-like; often to the point of being deficient in idealism and vision. Yet, these very traits enable them to resolutely assume often appallingly arduous or disagreeable tasks, being impelled to take firm, unsparing action against oppression, malevolence, or ills. As soldiers, surgeons, scientists, detectives, et cetera, Scorpions are often found fighting evil, pain, crime, and ignorance. Physical stamina and recuperative power usually enable them to enjoy strenuous toil and withstand much strain or hardship.

If tendencies towards resentment, and other destructive feelings and passions are overcome through self-mastery, a long, productive life may be expected.

The strong convictions, will-power, and insatiable desires of Scorpio tolerate

no half-measures; its natives are rarely of the milk and water variety, preferring to be definitely one thing or the other—all or none. They can be the best or worst of people. The Martian influence of the sign often needs tempering and rendered more adaptable, sympathetic, and forgiving; more considerate of the rights and feelings of others; more willing to work for good and less eager to resist evil. They benefit from strict discipline which is acceptable if justly and wisely administered. Early training should stress self-restraint, constructive action, social virtues, and clean, moral living. Although often brusque, short-tempered, and lacking in sentiment, the magnetism, justice, and honesty of Scorpio people enable them to win the admiration and affection of others.

Scorpio children born after November 8th will profit from a Sun and Saturn trine; an organizing influence aiding them to direct their efforts with foresight and persistence towards successful, well-ordered living. From November 14th to 22nd, the Sun trines Mars making it possible for those born at that time to manifest the best of their innate qualities in mundane or spiritual

achievement. Less fortunate is Sun square Pluto, October 24th to November 9th. Those having this configuration need to learn moderation, justice, and compassion, and to guard against ruthlessness and cruelty.

A trine of Mercury and Mars will give those born October 24th to November 9th an alert, enterprising mentality; skillful in competition, and able to fully exploit opportunities. About the same time, October 25th to November 5th, Mercury trines Saturn bestowing honesty, ambition, commonsense and a serious, matter-of-fact outlook. Due to the sensitizing influence of Mercury sextile Neptune, those born November 4th to 14th may succeed in drawing upon high sources of inspiration, and should have imagination, insight into motives, persuasiveness, and interest in spiritual matters.

Scorpio children born this year after November 10th, have Mercury sextile Jupiter, but opposing Uranus. The former favors both mentality and disposition so that optimism, benevolence, simple, ethical tastes, and broadness of vision may be expected. While the opposition to Uranus may give ability amounting almost to genius in certain directions, mistakes and erratic conduct may result, unless self-will, conceit, perversity, and extreme ideas are rigidly controlled.

Venus conjunct Neptune will give sensitivity and idealism to the affections of those born October 24th to 31st, enabling them to experience much of either happiness or pain as they go through life. Interest in art or mysticism is probable. Active at the same time and continuing until November 7th, is a conjunction of Venus to Jupiter; a benign, happiness-causing influence which augurs material success, a happy marriage, and popularity as a result of a pleasing disposition and social intelligence. A possible danger lies in over-fondness of luxury, adulation, and of soft living. Very much the opposite

is the square between Venus and Saturn, active November 1st to 14th. Those having this configuration may prove more self-reliant, self-controlled, and faithful, than people responding negatively to the beforementioned conjunction, but the leniency, kindness, and generosity of the former provide the antidote for many of the problems of the square. Because of another square, Venus to Mars, those born November 3rd to 10th, could profit by early training in renunciation, self-restraint, forbearance, and in a rational perspective of love and pleasure. Venus sextile Pluto October 24th to November 2nd may elevate and discipline the affections, but a square of the same two may bring an element of cruelty into the affectional affairs of those born November 16th to 22nd.

Mars is conjunct Saturn during the entire solar month; an admittedly serious influence often causing harsh, implacable egoistic traits. Becoming more considerate of others, more patient and forgiving, and the avoidance of unnecessary contention could prevent much unhappiness. A sextile of Mars to Neptune, November 16th to 22nd, could noticeably sublimate the desire nature enabling it to manifest charity, cleanness, uprightness, and occult power.

Jupiter and Neptune are conjunct October 24th to November 7th, broadening the understanding and sympathies and giving humane, advanced interests, and good fortune to those born within that period. A square of Jupiter and Saturn, November 12th to 22nd, may provoke a gloomy, distrustful, negative outlook, or cause the shunning of real self-exertion. Stress should be placed upon positive thinking, honesty with oneself and others, and faith in the innate justice of the universe.

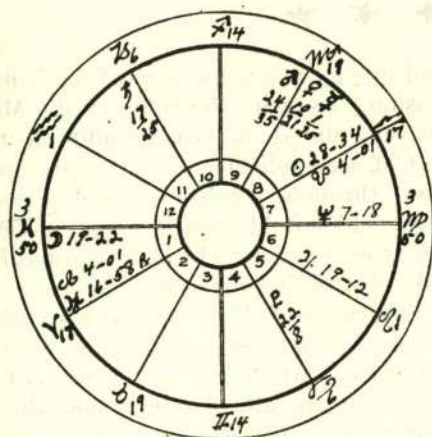
During the entire solar month, Jupiter, Uranus, and Pluto favorably aspect one another; a configuration signifying considerable zeal, determination, energy, and social idealism.

## Reading for a Subscriber's Child

JOHN ED. E.

Born October 22, 1931, 2:50 P.M.

Latitude 34 N. Longitude 118 W.



With the sign Pisces on the Ascendant and the Moon in the 1st house in Pisces, we find John to be sensitive, emotional, sympathetic, and benevolent. He is quite receptive and has a strong imagination. At times there is also a tendency to feel inert, down-hearted, and easily discouraged. However, there are strong points which will offset these reactions or moods.

The Sun in the 8th house in Libra, sextile to Neptune in Virgo, gives an inspirational nature and an inclination for the study of philosophy and religion, also the occult. This aspect refines the emotions, and gives a keen appreciation of the beauties of nature, art, and music. There is also a strong love of justice and harmony shown.

There are three planets in the sign Scorpio which strengthens the chart, both for positive and constructive work, but they also strengthen some of the less desirable qualities.

The Pisces-Libra combination alone, tends to make John too liberal, too easily influenced, and lacking ambition; but Mars and Mercury in Scorpio on the other hand, make a forceful person.

They build up the practical side of the nature and develop a capacity for hard work, which is very good, for the indolent Pisces Ascendant needs the dynamic energy of Mars in Scorpio to create the desire for action, and also gives a character which is positive and determined—even obstinate at times. Intensity of purpose is also shown in this chart. Mercury placed in Scorpio can be sarcastic at times, an aspect which should be controlled. There is a strong interest in the occult and the secret forces of nature indicated in this chart, also an aptitude for chemistry.

Venus in Scorpio in its fall, increases the emotions and gives a love of sensation and a tendency to cultivate friendship with less desirable characters at times. However, Venus sextile Neptune indicates high ideals which will help to lift the desires up to an expression through music, art, and beauty.

John is entering a most important period in his life, for at his age the emotions usually run rampant; and if this strong emotional nature, and the pent up feelings are directed and given an outlet and allowed to be expressed through some constructive channel such as music, healthful recreation, et cetera, it will save future trouble.

Sagittarius rules the Midheaven, and Jupiter, the ruler, is placed in Leo in the 6th house, that of service. This position gives a lofty, noble disposition. Jupiter makes a trine to Uranus in the 1st house indicating a broad scope of mind, originality of thought with an interesting, surprising, and unique logic and manner of reasoning. This furthers interest in the mystical and occult. These aspects are strong indications of ability and interest in advanced healing methods through music, as well as the ability to heal through suggestion or mental healing, or work as a psychiatrist.

# VOCATIONAL GUIDANCE ADVICE

THIS PAGE is a free service for readers—whether subscribers or not. Advice is based on the horoscope; therefore please give us the following information: Sex,

place of birth; year, day of month, and hour; full name. No readings given except in this Magazine and ONLY FOR PERSONS 16 to 45 YEARS OF AGE.—EDITOR.



## Governmental Work. Auditor

**MARY J. H.**—Born January 18, 1914, 11:30 A.M. Lat. 39 N. Long. 85 W. Mary has the sign Capricorn on the Midheaven with four planets in the 10th house.

The Sun, Mercury, and Jupiter in Capricorn in 10th house, favor a position of responsibility and trust. This configuration also indicates a steady climb to success, often in governmental positions. Saturn, ruler of the Midheaven, is in Gemini, which gives a deep, one-pointed, scientific mind greatly interested in mathematics, also literature; and when either kind of work is taken up as a vocation, the more serious branches devoted to industrial and mechanical subjects are preferred, such as drafting, or something of that nature. Mary would make a success as an auditor.

Jupiter in conjunction to Mercury again shows success in literature as well as law, or in some public service.

The Moon in Libra, a Venus sign, and Taurus on the Ascendant gives a love of music and art. However, Venus placed in Capricorn would indicate a denial of expression in Venusian activities. If depended upon as a vocation one would likely encounter some sort of obstacle which would prevent success in that direction.

## Engineer. Construction

**GRAHAM B. B.**—Born October 14, 1924, 6:30 P.M. Lat. 43 S. Long. 173 E. We find the sign Capricorn, the natural ruler on the 10th house, with Mars, ruler of the Ascendant, in the 10th house. This combination gives ambition

and energy expended toward one's profession. Saturn, the ruler of the Midheaven, placed in Scorpio adds to the zest of accomplishment. This gives success through persistence and cleverness—indomitable courage, and patient persistence before which the most difficult, obstructing problems give way.

Saturn trine Mars indicates capability as an engineer, especially in electrical work. Aries on the Ascendant is invaluable in all pioneer undertakings along any line. Secret service work, civil service or public utilities as well as interest in rapid transit are also indicated.

## Contractor. Detective

**ROBERT E. B.**—Born November 11, 1924, 2:30 A.M. Lat. 42 N. Long. 85 W. In this boy's chart the Moon which is the ruler of the Midheaven, is placed in the fixed sign Taurus, its exaltation. This configuration gives stability, and attracts health and wealth, houses, and lands. It also gives a love of art and music; and Libra on the Ascendant accents this interest. However, it will probably not develop further than a hobby, for the rest of the chart indicates a deeper interest in engineering or construction work, as well as that of a contractor in building of homes, and also dealing in real estate. The sign Cancer on the Midheaven shows this interest in homes and building. Mars in Pisces trine Saturn in Scorpio gives determination, forcefulness, and a tendency to be reckless at times. The Sun and Mercury also placed in Scorpio indicate a strong, shrewd, and keen mind capable of ferreting out problems which favor secret service or detective work.

# Monthly News Interpreted

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## Karmic Responsibility of Wealth

NEW YORK, Aug. 29 (I.N.S.)—A gross estate of \$1,642,987 was left by Miss Edith Grennell Bowdin, 74, daughter of George S. Bowdin, banker and former partner of J. P. Morgan, the state tax appraisal disclosed today.

Miss Bowdin left \$250,000 to the American society for the prevention of cruelty to animals. She left her 14-year-old Chow dog Tuchun to Dr. Beeckman J. Delatour, who also receives \$300,000 in cash and 300 shares of American Telephone and Telegraph capital stock. A \$10,000 trust fund also was set up for the dog. Eighteen relatives were left cash bequests.—*San Diego Tribune-Sun*.

Occult science has long recognized our responsibility for the welfare of the kingdoms of life below the human; but it is a curious fact that many an animal-lover is lacking in any real appreciation of *human* dignity. This is sometimes due to treachery and mistreatment on the part of friends or relatives, and, in the case of this wealthy woman, she no doubt had long since lost whatever faith she had in human integrity due to the adulation and flattery of people who wanted nothing of her but her money and social prestige. This is the test which comes to wealth and power: first, to discriminate between the true and the false friend; second, to remain unembittered by the discovery of insincerity. Inevitably, the opportunist pushes himself forward where a more honest person, who has a sense of moral rectitude, will stand quietly in the background. It requires real intelligence and spiritual stamina for the wealthy and powerful to meet this situation. And according as they do meet it well or ill are their opportunities in their next incarnation: if they have used wisely the wealth and power which they now possess, they will lay up the permanent and indestructible gold of the kingdom of God, and far from being destroyed

by their wealth, their spiritual progress may be greatly speeded up. Miss Bowdin has earned a degree of soul growth through her love of animals, our younger evolutionary brothers; it would appear that she must learn in another incarnation the lesson of *human* love and brotherhood.

## Capitalism Near End?

LONDON, Sept. 10.—American big business must be persuaded to accept Britain's full right to experiment with her own economy upon her own terms, Harold Laski, chairman of the Labor party which won an overwhelming victory in the recent general elections, said at Blackpool today.

Appearing at the annual trade union congress in the capacity of a "fraternal delegate," he urged the labor unions to be vocal partners in the Labor party's task of the future.

### Warning Given

The responsibility of the Labor government is to transform a political democracy into a genuine Socialist democracy, Laski said, but warned that "there are not only powerful interests anxious to see us fail but there are also powerful interests willing to cooperate in our failure."

The Labor party has come to a parting of the ways, he continued. "Either it convinces the people that democratic socialist principles are valid in practice or it will give way to men ready for some other experiment which will not be democratic."

### 'Capitalism Ending'

"The age of capitalism is drawing to a close," Laski concluded, "and it rests upon us now to inaugurate with this government the age of democratic socialism in Britain."

This week's gathering at Blackpool has attracted interest outside Britain's borders because it is the first full-scale marshaling of union labor's representatives since the Labor party was carried to victory in the general elections upon a platform of nationalization of major industries and other planks which largely reflect organized labor's views. Represented are 191 British labor unions with a total membership of more than 6,500,000 workers.—*Los Angeles Times*, September 11, 1945.

According to astronomical calculations used by Max Heindel, and which agree very closely with the data used

by the astronomers of Rome in the beginning of our era, Christ came to the earth when the sun was in about 7 degrees of the constellation Aries at the vernal equinox. There is a variation of less than 2 degrees in this Roman estimate from our own modern calculations. Greek astronomers, following after Hipparchus, called the point of the sun's vernal crossing 0 degrees of Aries; the Roman astronomers, however, clung to the ancient tradition, and called it 8 degrees of Aries. This period from the beginning of our era until 498 A.D. was the closing cycle of the Arian Age, during which time the Roman Empire fell and European civilization as we know it rose upon its ruins.

We are now approaching a corresponding period of the Piscean Age. It is now nationalism which is falling, and with nationalism, capitalism also must fall, for the two cannot exist apart. However, it is about seven hundred years until the real beginning of the Aquarian Age. A true social democracy, a true economic democracy, was not possible until this time. Now, however, the stars in their courses are fighting for a New Day—not, indeed, Utopia—but Aquaria. The Aquarian Order will be a Federation of the World, the day of the Brotherhood of Man.

### Shall Jews Return to Palestine?

WASHINGTON, Sept. 10 (A.P.)—A proposed visit to London by an unofficial American delegation supporting a free Palestine was postponed today after three of its members called on President Truman.—*Selected.*

There has been an immense amount of agitation on the part of Jews and Jewish sympathizers for converting Palestine into a Jewish homeland. Occult science cannot look with any favor upon such a movement, for it is distinctly retrogressive in its trend. The Jewish people were scattered among the nations in order to free them from the domination of a crystallized Race

Spirit. They had evolved one of the highest spiritual philosophies in the world, and from their mystical Schools came forth the Master Jesus and his Initiate Mother, and, under Hellenistic impacts, Christianity itself. With the appearance of the Christ in Palestine the work of the Jewish nation was done, the protecting hand of the Archangel Michael was withdrawn, and it rushed into destruction under the leadership of the pseudo-Messiah, Simon Bar-Kokhba. This resulted in the people being scattered abroad among the Gentiles under the Roman scourge. During the intervening centuries they have been living among other nations, have intermarried with Gentiles, and *they are not now the same people which left Palestine under the Roman Empire.* There is no more reason for the modern European and American Jews to claim Palestine as a heritage than for the American-born descendants of English colonists to claim the British Isles.

The Arabs have lived and worked in Palestine for centuries before and after the time of Christ. The land belongs to them. Unlike the ancient Jews, they have not crystallized under a Race Spirit. It is said, as a part of their tradition, that *all* religions were given by Allah (God), although they do put the Koran in the place of honor. They accept Jesus as a true Prophet of God, and listen devoutly to the stories of the life of Christ. The Moslem world is actually more Christian than some modern American sects which we call Christian.

For the Jews to return to Palestine would be calamitous to their own and the world's future. But the Aquarian influences now dominate the world scene, and it is not at all likely that the Palestine home-land idea will be worked out, except on a purely individual basis, and with the consent and permission of the Arabs who are the true inheritors of the Land of Abraham—whom they as well as the Jews recognize as their original progenitor.

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## READERS' QUESTIONS

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### Recalling Desire World Experiences

*Question:*

I sometimes bring through memories of work which I do in the Soul World at night, but it troubles me because I cannot always remember the whole experience. How much longer will it be before I can bring through the night-memories intact?

*Answer:*

This aberration of the soul-memory continues until after the first Initiation, and is not immediately corrected even at that time. Max Heindel relates that after his Initiation in Europe he met a number of Lay Brothers present at the Temple Service in their soul-body, among them a man whom he designates as Mr. X. Max Heindel writes, "We talked together of many things of common interest and Mr. X. told the writer that he lived in a certain city in America, hoping that we would meet there some time. This was heartily echoed by the writer for he believed that when he met Mr. X in the body, that gentleman would explain many things to him and teach him much that he, a young neophyte, did not know, *because he was not at that time proficient in carrying through all his experiences from the invisible world to the physical consciousness.*" Note that this statement is made after Max Heindel had already taken his first Initiation: he still called himself a young neophyte, and said that he

was *not yet proficient* in carrying through all his experiences from the inner planes. This ability is attained through continued practice, and the first Initiation does not *automatically* confer the full *unbroken* memory of the experiences undergone when out of the body. We may make it clear by saying that the development of the full-orbed memory of the Spirit is part of the work of Initiation; but Initiation itself does not come suddenly, being the culmination of an ascending series of experiences with their concomitant spiritual unfolding.

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#### CATALOGUING THE IMAGINATION

*Question:*

What is the difference between imagination, so-called, and the *creative* imagination?

*Answer:*

According to the researches of occult science, the mind is just as real and substantial in its way as our dense physical body. It is not, however, as perfectly organized as the bodily organism, for it started its evolution only during the present Earth Period. In the masses of humanity it is able to deal only with the *form* side of existence. We say of the mind that it is in its "mineral" stage of evolution, meaning that in its own sphere it is as inert and lifeless as the minerals which comprise our physical environment. It cannot create anything of its own, but contents itself with manipulating the memory-images



of forms and substances already existing in the outer world which have been created by Beings higher than man (though using man, too, as an instrument). So long as the mind remains in this inert condition it is almost wholly unresponsive to spiritual impacts. What is not of the earth earthy remains uncomprehended. This manipulation of images in the mind is the common variety of imagination.

But the work of a Mystery School is to speed up individual evolution, so that by labor and thought we may attain in a short period, comparatively speaking, what the masses will attain at some far-distant time. The work of our present Earth Period is the vivification of the mind preparatory to entering the Jupiter Period. It will require the entire Earth Period to accomplish this for the masses.

As our present state of mind corresponds to our mineral kingdom, the vivified mind of the Jupiter Period corresponds to our plant kingdom which lives and grows and perpetuates its kind because it possesses a *vital principle* (the vital body). Sense perception is an activity of the vital body (negative pole of the Light Ether), and when the mind acquires the vital principle it can project images which are not a mere reflection of external conditions but which possess a life of their own, and can actually exist independently of the mind which sent them forth. This vitalized mind has the power of *creative* imagination.

Since sense perception is inherent in the vital principle, it is evident that when the vital principle has been added to the mind it acquires the power to see, feel, hear, smell, taste, independently of the body. The result is that all of the senses operate as a unit, and therefore the highest spiritual sense includes all five of the lower senses, and because they function simultaneously we would seem to see with the whole self, feel with

the whole self, hear with the whole self, taste with the whole self. Moreover, the sensations would not be separated one from the other so that we might see with the sense of hearing, hear with the sense of sight, taste with the sense of smell, or smell with the sense of taste, and feel with them all! Even now we have a prevision of this development in the music-color development of recent years, such as the Auratone of Cecil Stokes, which turns music into color-patterns so that color and music may be experienced simultaneously. But in the Jupiter Period, man himself will be the Auratone!

It happens that some individuals who have outstripped their fellow men in mental development have even now acquired a modicum of this Jupiterian Consciousness, which is able to create living images. It is the active principle in Art, especially; and without its vivifying influence we should have no immortal characters such as the master writers have given us. It is significant that artists, writers, musicians—all who conjure up vital images in the mind—say that their creations have a curious life of their own. Characters sometimes appear, mentally, to authors and announce their names, and then run away with the plot. (Edith Wharton mentions a case of this kind.) A musical composition will insist on unfolding in a certain pattern which seems to guide itself to completion. A picture may refuse to be painted, or it may almost paint itself. All of these quirks of the creative imagination are evidences of an interior vital principle in the mind of the artist, a vital principle which imparts independent life to his mental creations. In a word, genius foreruns the Jupiterian Consciousness of the next Great World Period of evolution, and we are not far wrong when we say that genius itself is a form of extrasensory perception, or—to use the old-fashioned word—Clairvoyance.

# NUTRITION AND HEALTH

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## Astro-Aid for Diabetes

By DR. A. J. HAWORTH

*If physicians would study the science of astrology, they would thus with a very slight effort be able to diagnose their patient's condition in a manner altogether impossible from the ordinary diagnostician's point of view.—Max Heindel.*



FOOD-THERAPY and other natural methods are by no means new in the treatment of diabetes; but we must admit that the methods applied by astro-diagnosis and ductless gland therapy are also a big step in the right direction away from drugs, especially insulin, which is the popularly accepted method used in the treatment of this disease.

This paper is based on experiences in the field, and not theory, and we hope it will be a contribution to healers in fighting this deadly and all-too-prevalent disease. Let us consider one typical case from our files handled in the last year.

Mr. R. in October had over 4 per cent sugar in urine when treatment started. His chart showed a typical diabetic case and he had suffered for about six years. His diet was arranged to conform to gland deficiencies and some vitamin and organic mineral concentrates added also in accordance with what the chart showed was necessary. May we say, parenthetically, that if the proper diet is adhered to, vitamins or any food concentrates are not necessary for the average individual to have health, although it seems that until more is learned about food-therapy, the concentrated forms, if given to a sick per-

son according to astrology with attention to the endocrine system, do speed up recovery and perhaps make up for our lack of knowledge relative to the finer points of food-therapy.

Anyway in this case it was about three months before a report of over 2 per cent sugar was obtained. Then about June, following the start of treatment, the report was reduced to one-fourth of one per cent sugar, which is apt to be found in most any sample of a non-diabetic. The diet was continued and no further trouble has been reported and the original symptoms of the disease disappeared. We do not say an absolute "cure" is known to be effected by the methods described, but when a number of cases cured are definitely on record, there is every reason to believe that the *modus operandi* at least has the proper premise.

Sugar content around two per cent is generally considered diabetes incipidus and it is time to put on the diet brakes. This may not increase to the stage of mellitus symptoms. For we have known cases that hovered near the border line for years maintaining apparent normal energy, especially when the diet was watched. This condition is known as glycosuria. The liver does not convert quite all the sugar intake and some

escapes into the urine. People may worry and fret over this fearing the malignant form when actually the main thing to do is to revive the sluggish liver by proper diet.

Glycemia or diabetes mellitus is caused mainly by malfunction of the pancreas, which does not secrete enough insulin for sugar conversion. The pancreas is ruled by the moon and as stated in *Astro-Diagnosis* by Max Heindel, we generally find Saturn and Jupiter adverse in Libra, ruler of the kidneys, or Jupiter afflicted in Aries, giving the reflex action. The moon rules the fluids of the body, which include all secretions. Often Uranus, pituitary ruler, and Mercury, ruler of the thyroid, are involved. Jupiter rules the adrenals and liver and both are "energy glands," the former producing a hormone and the other making glycogen or sugar.

It has also been found that overactivity of the pancreas will accompany diabetes mellitus. The other secretions, if in excess, will arouse and stimulate the insulin producing cells and too much trypsin is secreted. This upsets the gall and liver balance. Whether it is over or under activity of the pancreas, we will find in diabetics an abnormal blood pressure. If there is low pressure caused by much vascular weakness it may be possible that the pancreas is intact as is known to be a fact in many diabetics.

By the injection of insulin into patients whose pancreas is hyperactive, the pancreas is not called upon to work, and thus the oversupply of insulin is averted. But we are seeking to balance this gland, not cater to its pathology by artificial means.

If high blood pressure is present, we can expect to see hyperactivity of the adrenals as the cause, and again the liver is pathological—and releases too much blood sugar.

As far back as 1936 it was suspected that a pituitary disorder was back of diabetes, because it was found that this

gland secreted a hormone that caused excess blood sugar, and the anterior pituitary was found to produce a pancreatic hormone. X-ray was used on this gland and some benefit was and is being derived. But again, we are only skirting the border of true permanent therapy. For this anterior pituitary was found to secrete also a hormone necessary to the activation and function of the Isles of Langerhans, which coordinates with the pancreas.

Diabetes mellitus is serious, not because of the blood sugar content, and blood pressure, but because the lowered metabolism of glycogen brings about a defensive in the conversion of fat to its proper use and fat in the blood and liver brings on coma, et cetera.

The pituitary gland has dominion over growth and assimilation and even though the liver may be doing all right sugar cannot be assimilated if the pituitary gland is unbalanced.

Naturally the first thing to do is to go on a green and yellow fruit and vegetable diet, eliminating meat, animal fats, and sugar, unless it is in its natural state, extracted from fruits, carrots, corn and cereal-saccharine, dextrose, maltose, et cetera. Starches should be strictly avoided and gluten flour products substituted. This is a general picture of the diet.

Now the primary cause of diabetes, as stated, is the lack of insulin which is produced by the pancreas, and pancreas activity is dependent on the spleen, ruled by the sun, and by the moon, ruler of the pancreas. Abnormal action of the pancreas and the pituitary body is really the underlying cause of the pathology. What can we do about this after we have settled on the proper diet?

We have plainly seen that the spleen, pituitary, and adrenals are the ductless gland causative agents which brought on the disease. These glands were starved for lack of the vital essences

known to all as vitamins. And sometimes they must be supplied in highly concentrated form, when the diet may not furnish enough vitality. Vitamins B, C, and F in pure form work on the pituitary, vitamin A on the spleen, and C and G on the adrenals—this last named vitamin is really B—one of the B complex group. Any list of vitamin content in foods that can be obtained from a health food store or a dietitian will give you information on the subject. Vitamin therapy for diabetes is definitely taking its place in the healing arts. Much more is to be learned of course. But when the proper diet accentuating the vitamin needs for the endocrine system is employed and persistently followed, results are bound to follow.

The sun rules the spleen and naturally plays an important role in co-ordination with its satellite the moon, the ruler of the pancreas. It is well to remember therefore that liver, gall, and spleen disorders, and even a small amount of sugar in the urine does not necessarily mean that one is destined to become a diabetic. But the diet suggested herein will help to prevent any and all of these ailments thereby barricading the body against diabetes. And thus it is a sensible diet for a well man and even renders him more immune to passing infectious diseases.

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### POWER--GOD IN MANIFESTATION

*(Continued from page 494)*

cause of lack of faith and understanding of their change of status.

“He that knoweth not Love knoweth not God.” “He that believeth on me, the works that I do shall he do also, and even greater things.” These two statements plainly show that when man understands the scope and power of Love, he shall do even greater things than Christ Jesus did, that great One who knew the meaning of Love as no other being has known it.

There is no phase of man's life, religious, political, economic, all phases of research, invention, industry, but can be placed on an equitable basis, through and by the power of Love. All the powers of the universe are correlated to it. That which man knows as Love, while essential to his well-being on earth, is but the distant, dim radiance of a holy glow that must, sometime, somewhere, make him the radiant, responsive being that his Creator meant him to be.

Some day man will control the weather, make his gardens and orchards productive, solve all national and international problems, educational and ethical. He will bring into being inventions so marvelous that those of today will seem but the evolvment of kindergarten plans. Only when man lets Love, in its reality and intensity, flow into him, and through him out to all mankind, will this be done. Love is a cleanser and a purifier; and it holds within its being the tremendous force of attraction which binds and holds. Where Love is, there is God.

### Lists of Dealers and Centers

We publish in alternate issues of this Magazine complete lists of dealers carrying The Rosierucian Fellowship publications; also lists of the Study Groups and Chartered Centers of the Fellowship, both in the United States and abroad. These lists are omitted in the intervening issue in order to make the space available for our articles and notices. This applies to the present issue. Anyone wishing to obtain the name and address of any Dealer or the address of any Center or Study Group will find these in the October issue. They will also be printed in the December number.



## Cooperation in Healing

**W**HEN asking aid from the Healing Department we realize that we should try to cooperate with the Healing Force that is being directed toward us. If we would know how to cooperate, we must learn not only what to do but also what *not* to do; too often we are quite unaware of doing that which is really causing our ill-health.

It is easy to see that certain foods make us miserable, that overwork causes an unhappy reaction, but we pay even less attention to the results of some of our habits of thought and feeling. However, we can remember the headache brought on by a fit of weeping, or the upset stomach after yielding to anger—and we can see the lines that worry writes across the face. More than this are other causes which too often we do not think of at all, and many persons may be inclined to deny their importance—our thoughts and feelings toward others.

If we send thoughts of criticism, intolerance, hatred, and revenge to those we know, we do not harm them as much as we harm ourselves; for the feeling that prompts those thoughts tends to harden our finer vehicles and that reacts upon our bodily welfare.

To cooperate with the Healing Force is to try to cooperate with the Christ and the Father to whom we have turned for healing; and the Christ has told us in words and deeds what we should do. We

have but to look to His life and ask that our hearts may be filled with the love and tolerance He brought into the world and, if judge we must, that we shall judge with a righteous judgment.

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Again we request our friends and patients to join us in sending out healing power that is so greatly needed at present. Our healing service is held at the Temple every evening at 6:30, and in the Pro-Ecclesia, when the Moon is in a cardinal sign, at 4:45 P.M. on the following dates:

October .....	5—12—19—25
November .....	1— 9—16—22—28
December .....	6—13—19—26

Relax, close your eyes and make a mental picture of the pure white rose in the center of the Rosicrucian Emblem on the west wall of our Ecclesia, and concentrate on *Divine Love and healing*.

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### PATIENTS' LETTERS

New Zealand, April 17, 1945.

The Rosicrucian Fellowship  
Oceanside, Calif.  
Dear Friends:

It is now two months since I was sick and since then, I feel almost on air. I can get about and work without any difficulty whatever.

I feel that aid has come to me through Christ and the good work of the Invisible Helpers. I pray I may be worthy of such,

and may fulfill the word *Christian* in every thought, word, and deed—which I am striving to do.

Thank you, my dear friends,  
—Mrs. P.B.E.

Illinois, August 27, 1945.

The Rosicrucian Fellowship  
Oceanside, Calif.  
Healing Department,  
Dear Friends:

I would like to thank you for your prayers and all your help for me. My mother says my mental and spiritual growth has increased very much and I think so too. I had a very full program this summer. I went to two schools and I worked at the Post Office.

I hope to graduate from high school next June. I would like for you to pray for me, that I will be a credit to the world and humanity. Thank you.

I am sincerely yours,  
—H. McG.

(If you had known this boy through his difficulties, health, and lack of interest—you would appreciate this as we do—but we cannot “expose” him by telling that, I suppose. He had a brain tumor, in hospital and “partially awake” much of the time. Did not seem to have interest in school or accomplishing anything in particular for a long time. No concentration. They are colored folks—but developing definitely along the line of “character and purpose.”)

Pennsylvania, September 5, 1945.

The Rosicrucian Fellowship  
Oceanside, Calif.  
Dear Friends:

I am very glad that my report on myself is very good and I hope it keeps on. I was so bad I could hardly get up out of a chair. But now I can walk a mile and I feel great. As soon as I finish this letter I am going for my walk and visit my good friends.

A friend,  
—Mrs. E.C.R.

### Are You Seeking Health?

If so, you may solicit the aid of the Invisible Helpers who, under the instruction of the Elder Brothers of the Rosicrucian Order, work on the body of the patient while he is asleep. Contact is made through application to the Healing Department, and maintained by a weekly report. Suggestions on diet, exercise, etc. in harmony with the work of the Invisible Helpers are given to the patient. This Department is supported by free-will offerings. Address,

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# Children's Department



## Cornelia's Trip Through the Rainbow

By EVERETT AUSTIN GOODELL AND HASMICK VEE

(CONCLUSION)



**W**HEN she skipped ahead for about fifty feet through the rainbow section, and turned around for another look. From here the rainbow shone more brightly than when viewed from below. Into the color-bow Cornelia stepped again, as though she could never have enough of its fairy-like beauty. She turned her rapturous face and outstretched arms to feel, see, and know what a wondrous thing she was in: walking—actually walking through a rainbow! She stood in the center of this sun-shot vapor, drenched in the lavish wealth of nature's color bloom. She was so happy all she could say was: "I'm a rainbow; I'm a rainbow!"

After some moments had passed, she looked back down the trail and saw her father slowly making his way up.

"What color is it down there, daddy?" she called to him.

"What color is what, Cornelia?"

"The fog. It's a lot of colors up here and I want you to come up and see for yourself, daddy!"

"It's white here. Don't forget to hang on to the rail. I'm going to stop and rest a while, but I'll be there soon." Then to himself, "Is there any keeping up with these youngsters?" he breathed.

And what do you suppose Cornelia heard next?

"Well-well-well!  
Bell-well-bell."

There was Cheerie's funny little face peering through the richly colored rainbow moisture.

"Oh, Cheerie," said Cornelia. "Tell me, who makes the rainbow? The fairies, or the salamanders, or the sylphs, or just you rainbow revels and your cousins, the undines?"

"Well, and a couple of more wells, and some bell-bells, bell-wells, too!" laughed Cheerie. "We all four spirits of nature-people really have a hand in it. The rainbow revels and the undines have a great deal to do with the cooling system of things. We create the rolling, round 'r's and liquid sounds so that too much water doesn't escape into hot rising nothingness such as air and fire beings like so well."

"But what makes the color drops all over me?" asked Cornelia earnestly. She moved her hands through the radiant mist, trying to understand.

"Bell-well, bell-well, but that's easy, Cornelia. Remember what the Queen of the Color Fairies told you about the rainbow on the mirror's edge? Yes, I know you didn't see me, for I was peeping out from behind a cool dewy water lily in the fountain pool.

"Well, bell-my bell-well, air makes fire burn brightly—that's why they are pals. We water beings, however, keep everything cool and moist. We just love

to be in or near water all the time, and we always seek the lowest, unblowest places of earth, except sometimes when we feel like making a rainbow with the air and fire spirits, and then we all have a glorious time forming these colors."

"But how—?"

"I'll get jolly bell-well, pell-mell into it now; I'm getting to it now," laughed Cheerie. "Now listen:

Water keeps cool,  
Fire gets hot,  
Air stirs pool—  
Earth holds dot.

Over and over,  
Round, about:  
Presto change-O—  
Rainbows shout!

Well-well-well,  
and a bell."

He ended this jingle with a quick spin and a whirl.

"Why do you say, 'well-bell' words so often, Cheerie? You said all the nature spirits help to make the rainbow, but does the 'well' and the 'bell' have something to do with it, too?"

"Yes, indeed they do," replied Cheerie with another one of his wide smiles. "The liquid sounds like 'bell' and 'well' create flowing, cool droplets in space, which are very useful in our work."

Cornelia nodded her head to show that she understood, and Cheerie continued speaking. "As a rule, where the fire and air beings go up, we prefer to go down. Whatever the air and fire people do, we generally do the opposite, because we must be true to our element. We like to come down to earth to rest where the wind won't ruffle us, and where the sun won't make it too hot for comfort—do you see?"

"Yes. And what do you do after that?"

"Oh, then we wash our clothes and hang them in the rainbow. There are

many rainbows in the world, but earth people can only see them at certain times. Most of them do not even see us as we guard the deep rock artesian wells, to keep their life-giving essence clear and pure." Then off he went into another jingle:

"Bell-well, dell-well;  
Hear the happy bell-well."

"I like you, Cheerie," said Cornelia. "You are so very wise and kind to tell me all these things."

"Remember what I have told you and you will understand much that seems hidden to others. But now the time has come for me to return to my work, so I must bid you good-bye," Cheerie finished with a wave of his little hand.

"Good-bye, Cheerie, good-bye," called Cornelia, waving back. And away went Cheerie on a rainbow droplet as easily as water creatures naturally do when in their own humid element.

"Whom are you saying 'good-bye' to, Cornelia?" Mr. King was just entering the radiant color-mist now, while his daughter had stepped out of it.

"Goodness! It certainly is beautiful here, child. Truly wonderful—lovely beyond description!" Cornelia's father was enjoying himself thoroughly.

After spending some happy moments thus, he said, "Let's go back to camp now and see what your mother has for dinner. I'm as hungry as a grizzly!"

"Me, too!" chimed in Cornelia. So the two walked back through the rainbow-vapor hand in hand, turning around at the first bend in the trail for one last glimpse.

"But where was the pot of gold that's supposed to be at the foot of the rainbow?" observed Mr. King farther on down the trail. "You don't suppose it could be hidden away in an under-sea castle owned by the undines or something do you?"

"Why, daddy! How did you know?" Cornelia pulled at his arm and looked

(Continued on page 528)



## MT. ECCLESIA NEWS



HE Fall Equinox was celebrated as usual in the healing Temple by the probationers at Mt. Ecclesia. At this holy season of the year many of our sincere Probationers were able to sense the accelerated vibrations which the returning Christ is bringing to our earth as their hearts were lifted up in thanksgiving for the annual blessing so generously bestowed by Him upon all mankind. Relative to this season of the year Max Heindel said: "The life-giving Christ wave is now in the earth's atmosphere and during the months before us it may be used by each of us to a much greater advantage if we know about it and redouble our efforts to develop our spiritual powers during this holy season of the year."

Mrs. Samuel Erret, wife of our able linotyper and printshop manager is now recovering from a rather serious illness. Mrs. Erret recently came to the rescue of the editorial department when help was much needed in getting out the magazine. We feel that we are much indebted to her and hope to see her at Mt. Ecclesia again soon.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Shelly, former residents at Mt. Ecclesia, returned to Headquarters a short time ago. We hope that their stay with us this time will prove to be permanent.

Miss Perl Williams, who resided on the Mount for years but who has been engaged in Red Cross work in Los Angeles for some time past, is returning to Headquarters. Miss Williams is thoroughly grounded in both the Rosicrucian philosophy and astrology and will be a most welcome addition to the editorial department.

The wives of many of our service men are still with us at Mt. Ecclesia, and while we rejoice with them in the return of the noble boys who have served our country so long and well, still, we are going to miss "our girls" and hope

that they and their husbands will visit us often in the future under happier conditions.

That sad looking object seen chugging around the grounds is nothing ominous—it is just our faithful old truck all decked out in a new coat of black paint. Even the dog, Plato, with his one good eye, recognizes it, and refuses to run out when it passes by and greet it with a lively salute. Plato is sensitive to color vibrations, and refuses to fraternize with anything that suggests old age.

Daily we are reminded here of the impermanency of all associations in life. Just a few days ago Commander Sulo Lampi, one of our good Probationers back to the states on ship leave, and who has been visiting us for the past month or more, told us good-bye, and left for his home in Seattle, Washington, to spend the rest of his vacation; and just about that time Mr. David Brown, whose home is at Headquarters, but who has been visiting relatives back in Kansas City, Missouri, returned home, and our good-byes changed at once into welcome home.

Quite recently a charming little village has sprung up between Mt. Ecclesia and Oceanside. We understand that the project is sponsored by the Navy, and that the village is to be permanent. The houses are stuccoed and make a good appearance. The Main Street is called Guadalcanal, and the others are named for islands which have been captured from the Japanese, one being called Saipan, another Okinawa, etc.

Even though the war is so lately ended, letters are beginning to come in from our friends in several of the European countries. We certainly are glad to hear from these friends who have so recently passed through such deep waters and we trust that in the near future we shall again be able to reestablish active work with them.



## Center and Study Group Activities Of The Rosicrucian Fellowship

### WHAT OUR VARIOUS CENTERS ARE DOING

**R**OM Paraguay, situated in the heart of the South American continent, our good friend, Sr. Antonio Paciello writes that they have a fine Center composed of many faithful students. Sr. Paciello paid a visit to Mt. Ecclesia some years ago, and on his return to Paraguay stopped at several places and started Center Groups. Later in his home town, Asuncion, this faithful member of our School of philosophy, established a Center on his own property where he is still giving out the Rosicrucian teachings. Headquarters very much appreciates the excellent work which Sr. Paciello is doing for the cause.

#### SYDNEY, AUSTRALIA

From the secretary of our Australian Group comes the following message: "Our attendance at the Saturday afternoon class was small this month as it was cold and wet, but we had a good meeting. Numbers don't seem to matter very much. Those who do come put their whole heart into the service and are very interested in the lesson." That's the spirit, Australian friends. It is quality, rather than quantity, that brings the best results. We appreciate your good work.

#### LONDON, ENGLAND

A report from this Center states that they are studying in addition to the *Cosmo-Conception*, such interesting sub-

jects as: Effect of Music and Sound via the Operas, The Creative Working through Music and Sound, Interpretation of the Acts of the Apostles, Ethics of Vegetarianism, and The Aquarian Age. All of these are most interesting subjects and contain a wealth of information when studied from the occult viewpoint. Best wishes to you, London friends.

#### SCHENECTADY, NEW YORK

A recent letter from New York states that there will be a Conclave held in Schenectady on October 5, 6, and 7. The letter further states: "Our program is still tentative. We intend to mold a few new constructive features into it, which we think will help our whole spiritual future and purpose." The motto chosen for the conclave is: "Living the Life." We trust that the conclave will be very successful in furthering the Rosicrucian teachings throughout the world.

#### MINNEAPOLIS, MINNESOTA

The Rosicrucian Fellowship Group in Minneapolis has been having some most interesting lectures, judging from the subjects used, a few being as follows: The Heavens Declare the Glory of God, The Great Problem, The New Element and New Substance, Love—the Keynote of Christianity, Love—the Redeemer. May your power increase in spreading the message of the Rosicrucian Order over the world.

## The Rosicrucian Fellowship

AN AQUARIAN MOVEMENT

A spiritual Religion cannot blend with a materialistic Science any more than oil can mix with water. Therefore, because the Great Leaders of humanity saw the tendency toward ultra-materialism which is now rampant in the Western World, they took steps to counteract and transmute it at the auspicious time. They did not wish to kill budding Science as Science had earlier strangled Religion, for they saw the ultimate good which will result when an advanced Science has again become a co-worker with Religion.

Centuries have rolled by since a high spiritual teacher having the symbolical name Christian Rosenkreuz—*Christian Rose Cross*—appeared in Europe to commence this work. He founded the mysterious Order of Rosicrucians with the object of throwing occult light upon the misunderstood Christian Religion, and to explain the mystery of Life and Being from the scientific standpoint, *in harmony with Religion.*

The Rosicrucian Teachings are given to the world by means of *The Rosicrucian Cosmo-Conception* and other works of Max Heindel, Initiate and Seer, and authorized messenger of the Rosicrucian Order, and by Correspondence Courses in esoteric Philosophy, Scientific Asrology with spiritual interpretation and Bible Study which gives the occult or hidden meaning to many scriptural passages. *These lessons are not sold; it is contrary to Rosicrucian principles to give spiritual aid for a material consideration. Students' voluntary offerings largely support the expense of printing, postage, etc.*

A written request to be enrolled in any of the above mentioned classes is all that is necessary. **THE ROSICRUCIAN FELLOWSHIP** considers it a sacred privilege to promulgate these uplifting and inspiring Teachings.

**THE ROSICRUCIAN FELLOWSHIP**  
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## IN DEFENSE OF MAGIC

(Continued from page 491)

such ritual might well be a refuge and a strength—a fact which the Catholic Church has always understood. But it need not be the ritual of any given creed; and it may be simple and self-devised. And we especially mention here the Rite of the Pentagram, used in the Qabalistic (Rosicrucian) Order of the Golden Dawn, and accessible in various books. To use this ritual, even in its simplest form, working it daily with such power as lies within us, is to possess an instrument of power and Grace. He who has wisdom and faith to use it, has by that same token the power to receive its certain benefits.

There are few who do not believe in God—but His aspects are well-nigh as many as His worshipers. To some He is the Great Man, or the throned King, or the personal Father; to others a blind Force, a living Cosmos, or a cosmic Consciousness; perhaps even the Great Unmanifest, from which all manifestation flows. And others still prefer to seek, not a personal Deity, but the Higher Self, the Holy Guardian Angel, the Divine Augoeides, the Egoic Consciousness whose downward Ray we are. He knoweth the Will of the Father and is one with Him. The invocation of the angel, and of God under any aspect, is a magical work, and the rituals of Magic, though humbly devised, are opening gateways to His environing presence.

## CORNELIA'S TRIP

(Continued from page 525)

up at him with wonder.

"Oh, I don't know, Cornelia, really I don't know!" Mr. King rubbed his upper lip absently.

"Well, don't pull all your mustache out worrying about it. I like you best with it on!" laughed Cornelia.

[The End]

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